The People's Press.

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NOT TO-DAY.

Not to-day the golden fruition
Of the hopes that beckon on,
For the joy of attained ambition
Flashed not from the eyes of dawn.

Not to-day the vessel riding
In the port of Happy Isles,
Where rapture is ever abiding
And illusion no more beguiles.

Not to-day the bloom of the lotus
To gladden seasick eyes,
And a glory like that of Canopus
On the evening's tropic skies.

All of these for evasive to-morrow,
But to-day desire's unrest,
The toil of endeavor and sorrow
For the slow, uncertain quest.

—*Mary L. Goodrich.*

FROM OVER THE SEA.

"Sandwich Islands!"

The words, uttered in a chorus of high, childish treble, rang out clearly through the open transom above the stout, oak-grained door.

"Am I to hear nothing but the Sandwich Islands this morning?" she exclaimed half aloud, her impatience breaking through the guarded reserve she usually maintained even with herself. "That is the third time the hateful place has been thrust upon me since I awoke, and to-day, too, of all the days of the year."

Whatever fault was to be found with the day must have lain entirely in Miss Martha's own mind, for certainly its outward seeming was as perfect as could well be expected in a world we are accustomed to find so full of imperfection, and this she was forced to confess to herself as she sank into a fortuitous chair before the great hall window. The sun shone with brilliant but tempered ray, and the cool, fresh wind that blew in her face made full confession of sweet dalliance among the lilacs. Immediately beneath the window lay the well-ordered garden, its white, curving walks outlined with ranks of gorgeous tulips; beyond, the straight village street, wide, unpaved and lined with elms in their first splendor of tender green, opened a vista of furrowed field and purple hills, intersected by the lustrous gray band of the full-banked river, that was well calculated to call up those vague, nameless emotions made up of heartache and hope, of regretful memories and longing anticipation, to which the sensitive spirit is so subject in the spring.

For Miss Martha the heartache and the regretful memories were in the ascendant; for it was her thirty-ninth anniversary, and at at thirty-nine hope and anticipation are no longer very vivid.

These regretful memories of course, included, and indeed centered upon, a masculine figure; a lithe, slender figure, a pale student-like face, with earnest, dark eyes that always seem to demand something of her.

As she glanced down the elm-lined street this May morning, the apparition of a slim, dark-coated figure, surmounted by a straw hat, almost brought back the girlish flutter at her heart which something such an apparition had aroused there twenty years ago. But, no; how many years was it now that she had been accustomed to dwell upon that air-drawn picture made up of sparkling sea and gleaming sand, a group of feathery palms in the foreground, in the distance three mountain peaks, calmly exhaling clouds of gray smoke upon the still air; to see standing beneath the palms, surrounded by a group of half-clad, yellow-skinned natives, the lithe, slim figure, the earnest eyes, lit by a fire like that which shone in the faces of the first apostles?

How many years? She could hardly tell; for at that time something in Miss Martha's heart had seemed to run down, as the striking portion of a clock's apparatus sometimes does, while the rest of the machinery ticks uninterruptedly on.

"Thirty-nine, thirty-nine," her musings ran. "My life more than half spent, and yet I have not lived."

Then she hid her face in her hands, and a gust of tearless sobs shook her, like one of those sudden little dashes of wind that sometimes swoop down upon the late September roses. Poor Miss Martha!

And yet her friends would have thought strange to hear her say she had not lived. Outwardly few women appeared to live more intensely or more actively.

The little episode between her and the young professor of mathematics who had inducted her into the mysteries of algebra and geometry in the same school, had been so skillfully managed by her parents that few outside of her immediate family had known anything of it; and her sudden resolution to leave home and accept the position of primary teacher in the school in which she had been educated, in reality an act of indignant though useless rebellion against their treachery, was regarded as a mere eccentric whim, which her aristocratic family permitted her to indulge. Later, when the war had swept away the family fortune and the two sons who might have reinstated it, the eccentricity assumed the guise of a providential leading. For the school in the sheltered Ohio Valley went on undisturbed, and it was to Miss Martha that the frightened and helpless mother and sisters had fled when the ancestral home on the James was laid in ashes.

Mother and father were dead now, and the two sisters married, but Miss Martha still went on in the old school, rising grade by grade, until now she reigned augustly as principal.

It was perhaps a sudden sense of the narrowness of the bounds that hedged her in, as contrasted with the wide ocean and the long years that intervened between herself and this central figure and event of her life, which had called forth the exclamation recorded above. She, resolved to remember, had chosen to remain where everything should remind her of him; he, as if equally resolved to forget, had fled away across the ocean, that wide, wide ocean, whose multitudinous waves seemed adequate for the washing out of any resemblence, however deeply stamped.

No matter how carefully or wisely we order our lives, it is probable there will still be moments when the things we might have had will seem of far more value than those we have; but it was something new for the busy principal of the —— Seminary to sit idly before a window of a morning, indulging in melancholy reverie. On one's birthday, however, some indulgence may be allowed, and Miss Martha, screened from observation by a huge, easel-mounted black board, did not stir until the sound of a large bell swung by a willing hand, and the simultaneous opening of many doors, announced that 12 o'clock and recess had arrived.

Peeping past the blackboard, she saw the class of little short-skirted geographers file decorously out of their recitation room, each turning at the door to courtesy after the old-fashioned manner traditional in the school, and which Miss Martha insisted should be punctiliously observed, then bounding away with many an impromptu twirl and pirouette.

"Dear little hearts," murmured Miss Martha, rising and taking up again the book and pencil she had dropped, "for them the Sandwich Islands do not exist."

Miss Martha stood upon the platform before the assembled school—sweet Miss Martha, adored by every girlish heart in the room. Tall and slender was she, clad in a soft gray gown of some spring-like fabric, the full bandeaus of waving auburn hair parting in an enchanting double curve over her smooth, white forehead, starry hazel eyes, with long, ray-like lashes, a dainty, clear-cut, oval face, red, mobile mouth, and a faint sea-shell tint in the cheeks; not at all like the ideal schoolma'am.

"I have a note here," she said in that clear, vibrant voice that never could be tamed to the conventional monotone, "inviting you all to the sociable at the Methodist church to-night. Mr. Rowell informs me that an old classmate of his will be present, and will probably be induced to tell the company something of the mission schools in the Sandwich Islands." Miss Martha, looking at the note as if not quite sure, hesitated a little before pronouncing the last word, then tore the sheet of paper to atoms.

"You may find it interesting to go," she added, with a nod to her assistant to indicate that she had finished.

The assistant struck the bell, and the room was filled with the rustle of a well-ordered rising. Another stroke, and the girls began to move slowly in single file toward the door, while Miss Martha, seated in her armchair, gravely received their parting salutations.

At the gate a gentleman, who seemed about to enter, stepped aside, and, leaning an arm upon the fence, watched with a benevolent smile the outgoing tide of youthful loveliness.

The gentleman, the girls decide, was of very striking appearance, by reason of the gray hair that framed a face still youthful in contour and coloring, and, from his clerical coat and tie, they at once deduced the Sandwich Island missionary of the evening. They passed on in groups and pairs, jostling each other and exchanging whispered comments, accompanied by many covert backward glances. Waiting until the last pair was well clear of the gate, the stranger carried out his original intention of entering.

Miss Martha, still seated in her armchair, her face turned toward the door, and the fragments of the note held loosely in her hand, heard the slow step upon the cemented walk, but supposing it to be that of Washington, the colored janitor, she did not stir.

"Miss Dabney!"

She looked up.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, rising with a startled look, while the bits of paper fluttered unheeded to the door. "Why—it is—a—Mr. Reid!"

"Yes," he said, drawing a step nearer, but still hesitating, as if not quite certain of his welcome.

But by this time she had recovered herself, and was once more the self possessed person she usually appeared. Stepping down from her platform she advanced to meet him with outstretched hand, and a manner that struck just the proper balance between pleasure at meeting a long-absent friend and the reserve naturally incident to long separation.

"I am very glad to see you. I didn't know you were in town. When did you arrive?"

"This morning. I only meant to stop over one train, but Rowell caught me and—"

Whether courage or inclination failed he broke off, leaving the conjunction to hang like a broken link upon the end of his unfinished speech.

"He wouldn't let you go, of course," said Miss Martha with ready tact. "He wrote me a note this morning, inviting the school to hear you speak to-night, but he neglected to mention your name. He is exceedingly absent-minded."

"You are very little changed," he said, abruptly. "I should have known you anywhere. It seems strange that we should stand together again in this room."

"It does, indeed, especially when we think how widely separated we have been for so many years.

"Has the distance seemed great? Have the years seemed long?"

"Won't you sit down?" she asked turning with suddenly awakened hospitality toward a group of chairs. "It is pleasanter here than in the parlor. I hate the parlor. It is always haunted by the echo of patronizing voices explaining the peculiar sensitiveness of Mary Ann and the wonderful aptitude of Maria Jane." She threw back her head with that bright little laugh that had always been hers.

"It is wonderful how little changed you are," he said again. "I am an old man and you are still a girl."

"To be sure," she answered, merrily, marshaling, with a woman's delight in appearing young to the man she loves, all the resources of gayety the years had left her. "Growing old is supreme folly. People turn their heads gray with solemn study, and fancy they are growing wise. To keep a light heart is the only wisdom."

"I wish I had it," he said, with the old wistful look in his eyes. "But it is hard to keep a lonely heart light."

"But the way is not to have a lonely heart," she replied, rising to draw a flapping shade beyond the reach of the wind.

What could he mean? Had he really not forgotten, then? Her own heart and head grew light to giddiness; still she must take nothing for granted.

"And the Sandwich Islands," she said, resuming her seat, and bravely attacking the name that had so haunted her all day. "Tell me about the Sandwich Ialands. Life must be very interesting out there."

"Very."

"So free from conventionalities and stupid formalities. I don't suppose you have church sociables and set tea-drinkings out there now, or that you feel it necessary to know the very latest utterances of the great leaders of modern thought? I dare say that in the absence of adequate leaders of late date, one might venture to do a little thinking for one's self, eh?"

She rested her elbow on the arm of her chair, and laid her pointed chin in her pink palm with a distractingly attentive air.

"Yes," he said, feebly, his eyes glued to her face, but no appearance of understanding in his own.

"And then the sea all around you. Well, I don't know either that I am very fond of the sea. The sea is alien and inimical; full of treacherous things; no, decidedly, I don't like your sea."

"Ah! but you would learn to like it," he exclaimed with anxious warmth. "It is really beautiful; mysterious and awful at times, it is true, but at other times joyous beyond anything you can imagine on land. To see it sparkling under the morning sun, rocking and swaying and clapping its hands as if it had some secret and unfathomable reason for being glad!"

"Only a surface gladness," interrupted Miss Martha. "At heart I am sure it is profoundly sad."

"Ah! don't say you will not like it," he said, leaning forward, and seeming to make a personal matter of it.

She shook her head obdurately. "I owe it an undying grudge. Beside, it must be very lonely."

"For one, yes; but if there were two?" He leaned nearer; she drew back, half rising; but he caught her hand.

"Martha, dear, you didn't marry the man your father promised you to. Tell me, was it your love of me?"

"Well," she said, looking at him with a tantalizing smile, "what do you think about it?"

"And you are right sure you never forgot me for a single instant?"

"Quite sure. And you will go with me, dear?"

"To the sociable this evening? Why, certainly."

"Ah! you know I don't mean there. He took her face fondly between his hands, looking down into the starry eyes.

"Well," with a sigh of deep content, "I suppose—if nothing else will satisfy you—I must even go to the Sandwich Islands.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Compressed paper pulp is stated to be one of the least inflammable of substances and to make an excellent material for fire-proof doors.

Silk, which is carelessly treated in dyeing with some artificial colors, loses much of its luster, as the workmen say, it is no longer silk, "it is changed into cotton." This can be avoided by the addition of soap to the dye bath.—*Textile Recorder.*

M. de Fonvielle has suggested the following method of detecting infernal machines: All luggage to be placed on wooden tables supported by iron feet, but not nailed to them. A microphone to be placed on each of the tables, when any ticking or other noise proceeding from the luggage would at once become audible.

Mr. J. F. Cowell, of Buffalo, points out the remarkable freedom of the butternuts from the insect attacks. The oak is preyed on by some 230 kinds of insects, the elm by 47, the pine by 110, the willow by 99, the maple—the most free generally of all trees, by 38; but the butternut receives the attention of only about 20.

Glass is now given the appearance of marble by applying a mixture of varnish and oil to the surface of a basin of water, and blowing or spraying it with dry-colored powders to represent the mottled or veined aspect of marble. The glass after being coated on one surface with varnish is placed face downward on the water-film, which immediately adheres to the plate and is fixed by the varnish.

In Italy an extensive business is carried on in drying tomatoes to use during those portions of the year when the ripe fruit cannot be obtained. Tomatoes are raised for the most part between rows of grape vines: so that the land for their culture costs nothing. Sometimes the tomato vines are trained on the lower bars of a trellis to which grapes are attached. The tomatoes are allowed to remain on the branches till they are quite ripe, when they are picked and pressed in bags made of coarse cloth, which allows the pulp to pass through, but which retains the seed and skins. The pulp is then thinly spread out on cloths, boards, or in shallow dishes, and exposed to the sun to dry. When it has become quite dry it is broken up fine or ground and put into bags or boxes and sent to the market. A large part of it is used for making soups, but considerable of it is employed as we do tomatoes that are preserved in tin or glass cans. It is soaked for a few hours in warm water and then cooked in the ordinary manner. Large quantities are used for home consumption, and considerable is exported.

Yellowstone Park.

This park—wonderland as it is called—large as a European principality, has been but partially explored; and new discoveries are sure to be made. I have the assurance from competant and trustworthy men, that, since shooting at game is prohibited, the lakes will soon be alive with wild geese, ducks, swans, and other water-fowl, and the meadows and plains full of Buffalo, deer, antelope, elk, and the wild big-horn sheep, with bears also, unless they are excepted from the order preventing the killing of game.

The present roads are to a large extent unwisely laid out, the engineering very defective, and the construction atrocious; but the government has lately put the roads under the charge of Lieutenant Kingman, who is said to be a very competent engineer. We met him in the park. He is a young man of agreeable manners, intelligence, and energy, and much may be expected from his New-England industry and ambition of success.

There can be no doubt that increasing numbers will visit this interesting region as the facilities of transit and hotel accommodations increase; and it is to be hoped that scientific men will be able before long to satisfy themselves and the world as to whether the geysers and boiling pools come of the chemical action of water upon lime and other minerals, or from internal fires kept burning in the earth.

As you drive through the park you will see miles upon miles of thick, tall forest, covering an area of more than a hundred thousand acres, in which every tree is dead, not a living branch or leaf appearing. The trees stand thick and upright, their limbs firm, and the fine bushy spray nearly perfect even to the ends of their branches; their color is ashy white, and in the moonlight they seem like forest corpses standing erect where the blast of death had struck them all at once. On many hillsides you will see forests longer dead, prostrate by the winds, covering the ground thickly as wheat-straws on a cradled field.

You need not travel to Yellowstone lake to catch trout in a cold stream, and boil them in a pool, without changing your tracks; you can do it on the banks of the Gardner river, within two miles of the Mammoth Hotel.—*"Fifth Avenue to Alaska."*

FIVE MINUTES OF FUN.

HUMOROUS STORIES THAT WILL RAISE A SMILE.

Too Thin—How He Wanted to be Shaved—Blacking the Yellow Fever—Tougher Than Pie-Crust.

"It is astonishing," remarked Sam Colly at the breakfast table, "how extremes meet in this world."

"To what extremes do you refer, Mr. Colly?" asked the widow Flapjack, who was pouring out the coffee.

"Well, you, for instance, are very stout, and the coffee is so very thin," and he stirred up the mixture, and smiled in a sickly sort of a way.

"It's not as thin as your excuses for not paying your board regularly."

Sam has not said "coffee" since.—*Siftings.*

How He Wanted to Be Shaved.

The following incident has been related before, but the Boston *Globe* thinks it will be enjoyed at this time: The late Charles O'Conor, soon after he took up his residence at Nantucket, had occasion to visit one of the barber-shops in the town. The tonsorial artist, elated at the honor he enjoyed in the patronage of so distinguished a citizen, greeted Mr. O'Conor in the following garulous manner:

"Good morning, Mr. O'Conor. Fine morning, sir."

No answer.

"Think the weather will continue fine, Mr. O'Conor."

No answer.

"We've had a good deal of rain, sir."

No answer. The great lawyer sat in the chair.

"How would you like to be shaved?" inquired the barber, placing a towel about his new customer's chin.

"In silence, sir!" was the stern and solitary reply.

Blacking the Yellow Fever.

Mental confusion is a phenomenon to which every one is liable who can be badly scared, and it takes but very little of it to turn a tragedy into a farce. Some years ago, when the terrible "Yellow Jack" was in Savannah, Judge B——, of the supreme court of the State, was holding session in the upper county, but within twenty-four hours' run, by mail, of the infected city. Quite suddenly, late one afternoon, he was seized with a head-ache, pain in his back, limbs, etc. Having heard that these were the salutations which Yellow Jack extends to his victims when approaching them, the judge, in great consternation, applied to a friend, who was "posted," for advice. A hot mustard bath was ordered at once, and the judge was soon laving himself in the irritating fluid.

Presently he felt better, and finding a cake of soap in the bath tub, he began to apply it quite freely upon his person. After some pleasant exercise in this way, he looked down for the first time on his body and limbs, and to his horror discovered that he was turning black! His friend was hurriedly sent for, came in, and declared that the symptoms were intensely expressive of yellow fever.

"But," said the judge, "I feel no pain; I feel well."

"So much the worse; the absence of pain is a marked sympton."

"Oh," groaned the judge, "what shall I do?"

"The only hope is in mustard; rub away," was all the advice his friend could give.

And he did rub with a will. On examination, he was as black as a crow, and the "soap," which a careless servant had dropped into the tub, was discovered to be somebody's patent paste blacking.

The judge survived.

Tougher Than Pie-Crust.

"That horrid Mrs. Sawyer!" said Mrs. Jones, the other day. "I wish she would move out of the neighborhood."

"Well, what do you run there all the time for? I told you how it would be," retorted Mr. Jones.

This was not the kind of sympathy Mrs. Jones expected, and she became ominously silent.

"What has she said about you now?" inquired Mr. Jones.

"Oh, it's nothing about me," said Mrs. Jones.

"Who is it about?" asked Jones, with evident anxiety.

"It's about you," resumed Mrs. J. "She says you're no more fit to run for office than a brindle cat, and that if Sawyer votes for you she'd never speak to him again. She says"—

"Never mind," said Jones loftily. "I'm not the least interested in what a feeble-minded woman says."

But the flatiron had struck home, and Jones left the table with a look on his face that boded no good.

It was baking day at the Sawyers'.

If there was anything Mrs. Sawyer prided herself upon it was the tender, flaky quality of her paste. Jones knew this.

Mrs. Sawyer was just rolling that tender pie-paste into great sheets of transparent dough, when there came a knock at the door. Mrs. Sawyer answered it, rolling-pin in hand. It was Willie Jones who had knocked.

"Please, Mrs. Sawyer," said the innocent child, "pa would like a piece of your pie-crust."

"Certainly, Willie," said Mrs. Jones, much flattered, "but it isn't baked yet."

"He doesn't want it baked."

"But he can't eat raw pie-crust."

"He isn't going to eat it."

"Then what is he going to do with it?"

"He said he wanted to mend the harness, and make hinges for the barn door with it, and"——

The rolling-pin hung fire, and the boy escaped, but the barrier between the houses of Jones and Sawyer can never be broken. It is tougher than pie-crust.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Breaking up a Refrigerator Man.

"Fifty dollars to the man who can prove that any two things put into this ice-chest will taste of the other."

He had a refrigerator run out to the curbstone, hung the above sign over each side, and retired in-doors to await the expected run of customers. People passed up and down the street, jostled each other in their hurry, glanced at the ice-box and its sign, and—went on. After some hours of disappointed hopes and expectations the dealer saw a pedestrian halt, calmly peruse the wonderful announcement, and rather hesitatingly advance to the door.

"Do you mean it?" he inquired in an anxious tone, pointing over his shoulder to the sign.

"Yes sir-ee," emphatically responded the dealer.

"Put your money up," insinuated the stranger.

"No, sir," replied the dealer in a pompous style; "my word is as good as the cash."

"All right, I'll take you." responded the stranger, as he departed. Some time after he returned with a box under each arm.

"Stick to your agreement!" he queried.

"Of course I will," answered the dealer, wondering what in the name of Christopher Columbus the man had in view.

The stranger set his boxes down on the sidewalk, and a crowd began to collect. He told the dealer that he was afraid that he (the dealer) would back out of the bargain, but the latter asserted his readiness to put up the stamps if necessary. The stranger opened a box, lifted a cat out and placed her in the refrigerator; then he opened the other box and took therefrom a wire cage containing a large rat.

"Now, mister," said he, "you just shut that door in a hurry when I flop the rat inside, and I'll go you another fifty that one will taste of the other in less'n five minutes."

The crowd yelled, and the dealer slammed the refrigerator door and slid into the store, with a remark about fools and swindlers. He still refuses to recognize the stranger's claim to the $50—but has taken his signs in.—*Denver Republican.*

The Greeks of Old.

The physical superiority of the ante-Alexandrian Greeks to the hardest and most robust nations of modern times, is perhaps best illustrated by the military statistics of Xenophon. According to the author of the *Anabasis*, the complete accoutrements of a Spartan soldier in what we would call heavy marching order, weighed seventy-five pounds, exclusive of the camp, mining, and bridge-building tools, and the rations of bread and dried fruit, which were issued in weekly installments, and increased the burden of the infantry soldier to ninety, ninety-five, or even to a full hundred pounds. This load was often carried at the rate of four English miles an hour for twelve hours per diem, day after day; and only in the burning deserts of Southern Syria, the commander of the Grecian auxiliaries thought it prudent to shorten the usual length of a day's march by one-fourth. The gymnastic tests applied by the systanchus, or recruiting officer of a picked corps, would appear more preposterous to the uniformed exquisite of a modern "crack regiment." Even tall, well-shaped men of the soundest constitution, could not pass the preliminary examination unless they were able to jump their own height vertically and thrice their own length horizontally, and two-thirds of those distances in full armor; pitch a weight equal to one-third of their own, to a distance of twenty yards, and throw a javelin with such dexterity that they would not miss a mark the size of a man's head more than four out of ten times at a distance of fifty yards, beside other tests referring to their expertness in the use of the bow and the broadsword.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Diet for Athletes.

In Doctor Sargent's recent lecture on "What Shall We Eat to Get Strong?" he said in the course of his remarks: "It has been customary to train athletes on lean beef and mutton, but he thought this a mistake, as tissue-making food should be used in combination with these, and the diet should be so changed as to meet the requirements of the organism of the person using it, for to establish one diet for all persons was ridiculous. Beef alone is not superior to meal, beans, or other farinaceous food, and the size of the muscles of a man is not indicative of his strength. Farinaceous food tones a man down, and will tend to give him more endurance. A man who can strike a blow equal to four hundred pounds would be called a strong man, but this strength cannot be kept up for any length of time on animal food, as it comes from the base of the brain, and endurance must be sought for in other kinds of food. To reduce the weight of a man in training lean meats may do, but when he is down in weight he must go back to food containing more carbon, such as ham and sausages, which should always be eaten cold. Three years ago this would have been considered ridiculous by trainers, but for a diet for running, walking and rowing it has been found that saccharine food, with beef or mutton is the best; tea, coffee and alcohol, as well as condiments, are objectionable; indeed, it is not the quantity of food a person eats that strengthens him, but the amount assimilated and worked into the organism.—*Harvard Herald.*

The Schoolmaster's Promise.

"Boys," said an old schoolmaster, smiling, one day, "I am about to bargain with you for good conduct, I desire that you will behave yourselves with decorum for one week, and I will promise to show you a curiosity—what no man ever saw, and, having shown it to you, what no man will ever see again." An anxious week followed—a week of curiosity, bewilderment, hope, and pleasure in embryo. Out of school it was all the talk—"What could it be?" Another and another day, until the last Saturday dawned upon our gladdened young hearts. Nine o'clock came; every urchin was at his post; books and slates all in readiness; every task committed to memory. Altogether a charming state of affairs. "Tinkle, tinkle!" sounded the bell—that bell had a voice as well as a tongue. Mr. Birchen entered, seated himself, then raised the lid of his desk, and drew the wonderful thing forth—adjusted his ominous-looking spectacles astraddle his nasal protection, and proceeded to the solemn ceremony, saying, "The hour has at length arrived. Behold in my upraised finger a single filbert. In this filbert is a kernel," ceremoniously breaking the shell, and exposing the tiny thing to view, he continued: "This no man ever saw;" then opening his capacious jaws he thrust in the mysterious kernel, crushed and swallowed it. "Boys!" exclaimed he, with great emphasis, "boys, you will never—I shall never—no man ever will see that kernel again! To your lessons, you rascals, every one of you."

It is calculated that there are now residing in the United States nearly 1,000 Japanese, and of this number it is said that not one has ever been convicted of any criminal offense in an American court.

Mary Allen, of Decatur, Iowa, has captured fifteen young wolves. There is nothing sheepish about this young women.

GORGEOUS EATING-HOUSES.

TWO RESPLENDENT RESTAURANTS IN NEW YORK.

Brokers at the Hoffman Restaurant—The Astor House Lunch Room—High Prices for Viands.

In an article describing life in New York, W. M. Donnelly says: We will go down to the Hoffman restaurant, in the Welles building, having an entrance on Broadway, and one on Beaver street, just opposite that immense pile of red brick, the new Produce exchange. The Hoffman is by far the handsomest of the downtown bars, as the bar of the Hoffman house in Madison square is the most gorgeous of those uptown; and both belong to Ed. Stokes, the good-looking, silver-haired young patriarch who slew Jim Fisk in days long past. Entering from Beaver street, the general effect of the saloon is extremely good. Other effects are sometimes observable in visitors as they come out. The floor is tesselated with stones of a metallic red and gray. Here and there are spread rich Turkish and Persian rugs, on which stand octagonal rosewood tables and comfortable chairs. The bar of polished oak and mahogany, with panels hand-painted in oil with classic figures, runs down three-fourths of one side of the room, and the lunch-counter corresponds opposite. The walls are dadoed with marble of various colors, from which they rise in dead gold to a richly painted cornice and ceiling. On the walls hang splendid trophies of ancient and mediæval arms—shields, lances, javelins, battle-axes, helmets, casques, steel cuirassess and huge two-handed swords. It is a perpetual mystery how the little men for whom the small cuirass and boy's-size chain-mail of ancient days were made, could possibly wield the gigantic spears and ponderous swords and battle-axes they undoubtedly did use. No life guardsman of to-day could fight ten minutes with one of the two-handed swords those little fellows swung about their heads from rising to the setting of the sun. Rich Japanese and Chinese tapestries, glowing with gold and colors, and attached at sides and ends to silver poles, also adorn the walls; and round the room are stuffed peacocks, and boars and grizzly bears chained to the walls with chains of hammered brass. The room is lighted in the day time by windows partly stained, and at night by brazen gasaliers with curiously-wrought globes of many-tinted glass.

This is a great place for brokers, and here, about 1 o'clock, they may be seen of all sizes, colors and qualities, laughing, chatting, eating, drinking, smoking and chewing tobacco.

The brokers are a very mixed quantity, and the agreeable does not predominate. There are gentlemen among them, just as there are gentlemen in every rank of life, from the workhouse to the throne; but we regret to say that the stockbroking majority is a loud-voiced, vulgar, sky-rocket scarf-wearing, man-nor-God-reverring, uneducated, "smart," and utterly unprincipled mob. Listen to yonder youth with his hat cocked over one eye, and dressed in a suit of a staring pattern like cheap wall-paper:

"Great scheme, boys! eh? Chucked the feller a twenty-cent piece, an' I'm a Dutchman if he didn't think it was a quarter, an' give me a dime change! Come up, boys—what'll it be?" And the wretched idiot spends three or four dollars to celebrate his little swindle. He is not stingy or "close," this young broker; but the habits and customs and maxims of the street have so warped his moral nature that he is prouder of cheating a cashier out of five cents than an honest man would be of some good action.

Oh, Wall street! Wall street! Thou that makest the despairing suicide, the raving maniac, the homeless widow and the helpless orphan child; thou that swallowest with greedy maw the little savings of long years of toil; thou down whose silent pave at night creep the unhappy shadows of thy murdered dead—how long shalt thou mock the teaching of the church that stands on guard and looks down thy blood-stained way! For ever!—while the cursed thirst for gold shall rob men's hearts of all that is good and true.

You see that little fat, red-faced man, who is the center of an admiring crowd? He is a sextuple millionaire. But thirty years ago he was the confidential clerk of a wealthy man who afterward died in the workhouse. It is whispered—but no matter; there he is, and much good may his millions do him. He looks apoplectic? Let us charitably hope he is.

But we digress, as the novelist say. Plain drinks at the Hoffman are fifteen cents, and fancy drinks a quarter each. Luncheon-ranges from fifteen cents for a sandwich, to a dollar for what is really a good dinner. At right angles to the bar is the restaurant, where anything can be had, from sharks' fins and fricasseed frogs, to hard tack or oatmeal and milk. The fittings cost $40,000.

The bar-and-lunch-room of the Astor House, though much larger than the Hoffman, is not at all so gorgeous in its fittings. It is an immense room with a lofty grained or vaulted roof.

More than 5,000 people, it is estimated, lunch in the Astor bar every day, and the daily gross receipts are averaged at $1,200. The guests sit on tall stools around the counters, and are rapidly served by the numerous waiters. Let us see, now, what a somewhat elaborate lunch—properly speaking, a dinner—would cost us: Oysters on half-shell, 25c.; green turtle soup, 40c.; glass of Madeira, 15c.; no fish; roast turkey, 60c.; pint of dry Sillery, $1.75; potatoes, 5c.; green peas, 30c.; coffee, 10c.; and *petit verre* of 1840 Cognac, 40c. Grand total, $4.00. Then of course, there is the doctor's bill, but that is an after consideration. The Astor is frequented by merchants, lawyers, visitors to the city, and a good portion of the army of journalists and literary laborers whose headquarters are Printing House Square and the surrounding neighborhood.

A Regiment.

"Pa," said a little Kentucky boy, "what is the title of a man who commands a regiment?"

"Colonel, my son."

"Do you command a regiment?"

"Yes, somewhat. I don't command a regiment of soldiers," the colonel explained. "We are having times of peace now, you know. I only command your mamma."

"Is my mamma a regiment?"

"Yes, indeed," he replied with a sigh, "your mamma is a regiment—a whole regiment."—*Philadelphia Evening Call.*

Berlin has a population of 1,226,392, as appears by the census of 1883, including 20,587 soldiers. The figure was 419,720 in 1850, including 17,547 soldiers.

The Rose Farms of India.

"Genuine attar of roses," remarked a New York chemist, "which is made in India and Australia, cost one hundred dollars an ounce at the places of distillation. It takes 50,000 rose blooms to yield an ounce of attar. They are the common roses, and grow in great profusion in California, where the distillation of attar could be made a very profitable industry. I have seen hedge rows near Samona, in that State, so dense with these roses that the odor from them on a warm, sultry day caused a feeling of peculiar faintness and oppression in the passer by. This is the effect of the attar that is distilled by the heat and moist air, and is held suspended, as it were, in the atmosphere.

"There is money in that cause of faintness and indolence, but in this country not only the sweetness, but the great value of the flowers, is wasted on the desert air. In Northern India the roses are regularly cultivated. They are planted in rows in fields, and require no particular care. When they begin to bloom they are picked before mid-day. The work is done by women and children, who seem to regard it more as a pleasure than a pursuit of labor. The rose leaves are distilled in twice their weight of water, which is drawn off into open vessels. These are allowed to stand over night, being covered up with cloths to keep out dirt and insects. In the morning the water is coated with a thin oily film. This is the rare attar of roses. It is skimmed off with a fine feather and dropped into vials. The process continues daily until the bushes cease to bloom. So it may well be imagined that any essence of oil that requires the distilling of 50,000 roses to fill an ounce vial has a right to have a good price set upon it."—*New York Sun.*

A Foolhardy Exploit.

When in Garibaldi's British legion at the bombardment of Capua, a soldier, who afterward became Brigadier General MacIver, was challenged for a basket of wine to show himself over the breastworks "for one short minute." The next minute he sprang on the parapet. Zip—zip—zip — zip — whistled the bullets around him, and there he stood as calmly as if on parade, firing and reloading, firing and reloading, and still without cessation the zip—zip—zip of the leaden messengers of death sighing around him and even striking near him, like a fierce storm of hail. Ere long his cap was shot off his head, his loose red Garibaldian shirt was perforated, and his body actually grazed in many places, and yet he kept his stand. Each instant his comrades expected to see him fall back dead or mortally wounded, but he never flinched nor stirred even except to load or discharge his rifle. Most of the officers were almost paralyzed at his temerity, but at length one of them called out: "For heaven's sake, MacIver, come down! You have tempted Providence too long." Thus adjured, the young Highlander fired a parting shot from his rifle, and then coolly lighted a cigar with his face still to the enemy. Then he turned deliberately round and jumped among his astonished companions, having been five minutes on the parapet.

The Utility of Pain.

The utility of pain is seen in the membrane which sweeps the surface of the eye, for instance, in several animals, whenever any irritant particle is brought into contact with these delicate structures. The pain caused by the foreign body sets us reflexly a muscular contraction in this membrane, and thus it is brought across the eye, sweeping the surface, and so the offending matter is removed. When the foreign body is too fixed to be so removed, disorganization of the eye follows, and amid a general destruction of the organ the irritant matter is got rid of. Destruction of the eye in these animals would be a common occurrence if it were not for this muscular arrangement, and pain is the excitant; it is, as it were, the finger which pulls the trigger, and so the machinery already provided and prepared is set in action thereby. In man the suffering caused by a foreign body in the eye calls the attention to the part and leads to its removal. If it were not for the pain so produced irremediable mischief would often be permitted to go on unchecked, because unnoticed. Not only does pain so defend the eye from the injurious effects of foreign bodies, it often serves to protect the delicate organ from overwork; and where pain is so produced rest is given to the part, and recovery is instituted.

The Miniature Locomotive.

Following are some points about the little locomotive built at Oil City, Penn., the smallest engine in the world, being but eight inches long and weighing but a pound and a half. Three years, counting ten hours as a day's labor, have been devoted to its construction. There are 585 screws in the engine. The steam-guage is but one-quarter of an inch in diameter; the pump throws but one drop of water every stroke; the head-light is only one-half an inch in width, seven-eighths of an inch high and three-eighths of an inch long. The space in the lamp is so small that it was almost impossible to get enough oxygen in it to support the combustion. The fire is kindled by using a gill of alcohol, which runs the engine for half an hour. The stroke of the cylinder is one inch; bore 5-16; the throttle-lever is but five-eighths of an inch long, arranged with a thumb latch and click; the fire-box is seven-eighths of an inch wide and one-inch long, the smoke-stack one and one-fourth inches high and five-sixteenths of an inch in diameter; the steam-dome is nine-sixteenths of an inch in diameter; the driving-wheels are one and one-half inches in diameter; the front truck-wheels half an inch, and those of the tender are of the same size. The tender is but three and three-fourths inches long, two and one-eighth inches wide and two inches high. The metals used in its construction are brass, solid silver, gold and steel.

Chinese Nomenclature.

"The names one sees scattered over town projecting on shingles from the Chinese laundries," says a writer in the Philadelphia *Times*, "are not the names of the proprietors, as many suppose, but of the laundries. They try to get a high-sounding title, just as people in this country do with a new hotel or other enterprise. 'Sam Wah' means the three harmonies, which is the leading idea of Buddhism—heaven, earth and man. 'Sam Hop' means the threefold union. 'Sam Le' means the threefold profit. 'Van Le or Li' (they vary in the spelling according to the district they come from) means profit a thousandfold. 'I pun van li' means 'i capital, 10,000 for profit.' 'Hop Li' means harmony and profit. Few, if any, of the Chinamen in the Eastern cities have any name. They are of the vagrant class, the lowest of the low.

THE SIGN.

"When you are dead, my darling,
When over you has grown
The grass to hide your face away
Beneath a grave's white stone—
When, where your dear feet often trod
You may not tread again,
And you are in the world of God
And I the world of men;
Oh, then, if by your grave, dear,
I speak some loving word,
I pray you, give some sign to me
To tell me that you heard."

"Dear, if you kneel beside me
And whisper, thro' the mold
Above me any tender words
I loved to hear of old—
If in the grasses growing
Above my place of rest
Some little flower should blossom,
Some flower you loved the best,
The while you kneel beside me
And speak your loving word,
Oh, you will see it, darling,
And you will know I heard!"

—*Eben E. Rexford.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Short meater—A dishonest butcher.

Men who hate long sentences—Criminals.

Straw hats show which way the wind blows.

Do they ever bury a dead calm?—*Derrick.*

Butter is so cheap that the poorest people can make a spread with it.—*Picayune.*

The hand that rocks a cradle is the hand that can't stone a hen with any success.—*New York Journal.*

Carlyle says: "Laughter means sympathy." This will bring comfort to the man who has inadvertently trodden on a banana peel.—*Boston Post.*

"Trust men and they will trust you," said Ralph Waldo Emerson. "Trust men and they will bust you," says an ordinary, every-day business man.—*Saturday Night.*

An exchange says that the famous monkey of the Jardin des Plantes has "joined the great majority of Monkeys." Become a "dude," we presume.—*New York Graphic.*

"The female giraffe," says the Bismarck *Tribune*, "has a tongue seventeen inches long, but she can't talk." Now we know

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1884.
$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

The convention of the Democratic party of the Fifth Congressional District will be called to order at 12 m., Tuesday, July 29th, 1884, at Greensboro, N. C.

By order of the executive committee.

GEO. H. GREGORY, Chairman.
R. B. KERNER, Secretary.
June 26, 1884.

—Cyrus P. Mendenhall, one of the most prominent and respected citizens of Greensboro, died last Sunday aged about 70 years.

—Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, will deliver the opening address at the State Exposition, Raleigh, on October 1st.

—Congress finally adjourned on Monday, at 2 p. m., after a session throughout Saturday night and Sunday. All the appropriation bills amounting to $193,201,087 passed.

CHICKEN CHOLERA.—The Statesville *Landmark* is informed that a lump of assafœtida about the size of the end of a man's thumb and a handful of lime put in the chicken water trough will prevent and cure chicken cholera. It is worth trying.

SUICIDE.—We learn from the Statesville *Landmark* that Col. Thos. S. Long, of Catawba Station, committed suicide by blowing off the top of his head with an old horse pistol. Ill health and reduced financial circumstances are ascribed as the causes.

LIGHTNING.—Deaths by lightning in the North and South and West have been unusually numerous this summer. In one instance a team of four horses were killed; in another three horses and the driver; in another two mules and the driver. Half a dozen houses were struck by lightning in Wheeling, W. Va.

From Chicago.

The Democratic National Convention began its session at noon on Tuesday. All the States were represented. Gov. Hubbard, of Texas, was elected Temporary Chairman and Mr. Prince, of Massachusetts, temporary Secretary.

It is reported that the New York delegation is divided as to the nomination of Cleveland for President. Connecticut and Vermont favor Cleveland.

The Tammany delegation (of New York City) held a caucus, and the sentiment was unanimous against Cleveland and for the most available candidate who they believe would be the strongest among the workingmen of New York State.

Late Foreign News.

A dispatch to the London *Times*, dated Saturday, says the Egyptian rebels were defeated at Debbah, with a loss of 2,000 killed.

Advice received at Paris from Suakim, says that Gen. Gordon has been murdered by his soldiers, and that the Mahdi has occupied Khartoum.

From Washington.

The United States Senate in executive session on the 5th confirmed the following nominations: Lewis Richmond, Rhode Island, minister of the United States to Portugal; Alphonso Taft, of Ohio, minister to Russia; Jno. A. Kasson, of Iowa, minister to Germany; Jno. M. Francis, minister to Austria-Hungary.

A correspondent of the Charlotte *Observer* writes that Gen. Ransom succeeded in adding $180,000 for North Carolina to his river and harbor appropriations as provided for in the bill as it came from the House. The Cape Fear below Wilmington, gets $200,000 instead of $75,000, Edenton, $10,000 and Beaufort $10,000. To the Neuse was added $15,000, making the amount $20,000. Trent secures $10,000. Ransom is a wheel horse on the river and harbor appropriations. The action of the House may change this result however.

—To most children the bare suggestion of a dose of castor oil is nauseating. Why not, then, when physic is necessary for the little ones, use Ayer's Cathartic Pills? They combine every essential and valuable principle of a cathartic medicine, and being sugar coated are easily taken.

—It accomplishes its object so quickly and so satisfactorily that its praises are in the mouth of every mother.—We refer to Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, *the* remedy for children's diseases. Sold for 25 cents.

THE CENTURY for July presents a bright table of contents. Among its most prominent articles are "Recent Architecture in America," "Cruising Around Cape Breton," "Academical Degrees," and the origin, growth and disbandment of the "Ku Klux Klan." This paper is worth preserving as the "invisible empire" is part of the history of the times. Sketch and portrait of John Bright, and a host of excellent short articles and poems. Topics of the Time is as good as usual. The illustrations are certainly most excellent, especially those accompanying Scenes of Hawthorne's Romances and Cruising around Cape Breton.

HARPER is keeping fully up with its contemporaries in every department. In its opening article we are transported to the Valley of the Nile, a very readable and acceptable article at this time. Judith Shakespeare flourishes among the summer fields of the Avon. Roe's novel, "Nature's Serial Story," with its superb illustrations, is the "joy-piece" of the number. "The Roses and the Nightingale" is a delightful poem. Old Hickory, with portraits of Jackson and Webster, gives glimpses of that exciting time in the politics of the country. "The Silent Schools of Kendall Green" is highly interesting. The whole number is replete with the sunshine and shades of summertime.

—No magazine has been more successful in catering to the wants the household than DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY. The July number embraces a variety of reading well calculated to entertain and instruct. Some of the articles most interesting "Through Normandy on Wheels;" "Glimpses of German Society, seen through American Eyes;" "How We Live in New York," by Jennie June; and "The True Story Amy Robsart." The stories are excellent, especially "Mary Webster, the Witch," and "The World's Progress," "Home Art and Home Comfort," and the various departments make up a very readable number. The steel engraving, "The Storm," is very fine, and the illustrations generally good.

THE NORTH CAROLINA FRUIT FAIR.

To be Held in Goldsboro July 30th and 31st, 1884.

PREMIUM LIST FOR THE THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION.

The Third Annual Fair of the North Carolina Fruit Growers Association will be held in Goldsboro on Wednesday and Thursday, the 30th and 31st of July.

Every effort is being made to make the Fair the largest and most successful ever held in the State. The several railroads will transport freights and visitors to the Fair at the usual reduced rates charged for other State Fairs, and the Association agrees to pay all freights on fruits for exhibition over the railroads leading to Goldsboro.

Eminent speakers will address the society each day—Senators Ransom and Vance, Gov. Jarvis and others, and the occasion to wind up with a cheap excursion to Morehead City, with privilege to return at any time within five days. For the benefit of citizens from the western part of the State, who may desire visiting Wilmington and its seashore resorts, low excursion rates will also be arranged from Goldsboro to Wilmington.

PREMIUM LIST.

The following premiums will be offered open to the world without entrance fee:

CLASS ONE.

Apples. (S.)—Largest and best collection, not less than one bushel, 1st prize $15 00, 2d prize $5 00.
Best six named varieties, 12 specimens of each, $10 00 and $5 00.
Preserving crabs, best assortment, $2 00 and $1 00.

Pears. (S.) Best collection of six or more varieties, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best single variety, $5 00 and $2.

Peaches. (S.)—Best and largest collection, not less than one bushel, $15 00 and $5 00.
Best six named varieties, 12 specimens each, $10 00 and $5 00.

Grapes. S.)—One bushel, largest collection, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best six named varieties, twelve bunches of each, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best wine grape, $5 00 and $2 00.

Nectarines. (S.)—Best collection, $2 00 and $1 00.

Figs.—Best collection, $2 00 and $1 00.

Mulberries.—Best collection, $2 00 and $1 00.

Japanese Persimmons.—Best collection, $2 00 and $1 00.

For best single variety of any fruit, $2 00 and $1 00.

For the largest and best collection of fruits (S.) $10 00 and $5 00.
Only sweepstakes in class one, marked (S.) shall be competed for by nurserymen. Others in that class open only to fruit growers and amateurs.

CLASS TWO.

Canned Fruits.—Best collection put up by one lady, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best jar of any single variety, $2 00 and $1 00.

Canned Vegetables.—Best collection put up by one lady, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best one jar of any single variety, $2 00 and $1 00.

Preserves.—For best collection put up by one lady, $5 00 and $2 00.
Best single variety, $2 00 and $1 00.

Pickled Fruits.—Best collection put up by one lady, (sour) $4 00 and $2 00.
Best collection put up by one lady, (sweet) $4 00 and $2 00.

Jellies.—Best collection put up by one lady, $4 00 and $2 00.

CLASS THREE.

Dried Fruits.—Best sundried apples, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best sundried peaches, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best evaporated apples, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best evaporated peaches, $10 00 and $5 00.
For best display of dried and evaporated fruit, $10 00 and $5 00.

Wines.—Best collection by manufacturer, gold medal or silver cup.
Best sweet, (amateurs only) $5 00 and $2 00.
Best dry, (amateurs only) $5 00 and $2 00.

Cider.—Sample sweet and hard each, $2 00 and $1 00.

CLASS FOUR.

Vegetables and Trucks.—Best dozen cabbage, $5 00 and $2 00.
Best tomatoes, half bushel, $3 00 and $2 00.
Best corn, half bushel, $2 00 and $1 00.
Best melons, water, half dozen $5 00 and $2 00.
Best melons, musk, half dozen $5 00 and $2 00.
The Association offers for best collection, with modes of packing and shipping, $10 00 and $5 00.

CLASS FIVE.

Flowers.—Best exhibit by florist, silver medal.
Best exhibit by amateur, $3 00 and $2 00.
Best bouquet assorted flowers, $2 00 and $1 00.
Best bouquet assorted grasses, $2 00 and $1 00.
Best cut roses, $2 00 and $1 00.

CLASS SIX.

Best evaporator, $10 00 and $1 00.
" canning machine, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best cider and wine mill, $10 00 and $5 00.
Best mode of packing fruits for market, $5 00.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

For the largest and best display by one exhibitor of fruits and grapes, Mr. J. A Bonitz offers the "Secretary's Premium," (S. Otho Wilson)—one hundred choice peach trees.

For the best collection of home made wine, Mr. Bonitz offers one hundred choice peach trees from the Wilson Nursery.

Other special premiums will be announced.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

1. Tickets of admission will be issued on the day of the Fair, at 25 cents each for adults. Children under 12 years 10 cents.

2. Articles entered for prizes may have the owner's name on them. They shall be known by number and class.

3. Nothing will be allowed to be removed from the hall or exhibition grounds until after 5 o'clock, p. m., on the second day of the Fair, unless by permission of the general manager, given in writing.

4. No person will be allowed to go near the judges during their inspection.

5. Entries may be made by applying to J. A. Bonitz, Goldsboro, N. C. previous to the Fair, or on the grounds between the hours of seven o'clock, a. m., and two o'clock, p. m., on the day of July 30th.

6. Exhibitors wanting special space should notify the manager at once.

AUCTION.—There will be an auction at 5 o'clock, p. m., July 31st, when all the fruit may be sold on account of the exhibitor without expense to him.

Articles for exhibition will be carefully guarded and not be used without the owners' consent.

HONORARY DIRECTORS.

R. P. Paddison, president; S. Otho Wilson, secretary; Hon. R. R. Bridgers, Hon. W. T. Dortch, Hon. W. J. Green, Col. J. M. Heck, Hon. W. R. Cox, Hon. Geo. Howard, Col. A. B. Andrews, Col. H. B. Short, Rev. Geo. W. Sanderlin, J. A. Lineback, Col. Jno. D. Whitford, W. A. Johnson, Geo. Allen, Julian S. Carr, Capt. S. A. Ashe, J. S. Westbrook, J. Van Lindley and W. J. Yates.

LOCAL COMMITTEE.

W. F. Kornegay, Henry Lee, I. B. Fonvielle, Dr. J. F. Miller, Henry Weil, J. M. Hollowell, W. H. Borden, J. H. Hill, Will. B. Lane and Dr. M. E. Robinson,

All correspondence should be addressed to the undersigned.

J. A. BONITZ, Gen. Manager.
Goldsboro, N. C.

The Southern Exposition.

The original design of the Southern Exposition at Louisville, Kentucky, was to gather under one roof the typical products of Kentucky and her sister Southern States. In its success our people are interested as well as those of Kentucky, from the fact that whatever tends to advance her interests can not fail to affect us favorably also. The exposition will be a splendid medium, if we desire to use it, through which to advertise the great capacities of this State, and we would like to see some action taken by our citizens looking to a representation; with a little exertion on their part, an exhibit of our mineral, agricultural, and manufacturing products can be collected and sent to Louisville, which will repay a thousand-fold all the expenses connected therewith.

The exposition will assuredly be a success. There is no question but that the attendance will be largely in excess of last year, when it reached 770,000. It has gone ahead of all others in the character of its art gallery and music. This year the former will, we are told, be more attractive than before, and the fact that Cappa and Gilmore will again furnish the music is itself a guarantee of its tone. The live stock exhibit will secure an immense attendance. It is stated that at one time there will be shown a collection of horses whose aggregate value will exceed $1,000,000. No other State but Kentucky can produce an exhibit such as this

The management this year under the direction of Bennett H. Young, president, is a live one, and guarantee that everything will be done which energy, skill and public spirit will require.

Dr. York's Letter of Acceptance.

[Raleigh State Journal.]

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 15, 1884.

Messrs. Spellman, Harris, Bledsoe and Upchurch, Committee Liberal and Republican Conventions:

GENTLEMEN:—Your letters are received, informing me of my nomination for Governor of the State. Could I have had my preference, I would have preferred some other good man for the exalted position; but as the conventions were unanimous for my nomination, I feel it my duty to accept.

I approve, heartily, of the platform set forth by the conventions, and will endeavor to see that the voters of the State are fully informed, in my canvass, as to the liberal and patriotic views set forth therein.

If elected I shall endeavor to give to the people of North Carolina a plain, practical and honest administration of State affairs, that will make every North Carolinian feel he is at home and is as secure in life, liberty and property as it is possible for any citizen to feel under the flag of his fathers.

I shall endeavor to guarantee to every voter in the State his rights at the ballot-box, and let him know the strong arm of the State government will be used to protect the ballot—the only safeguard of a freeman.

I shall use every exertion to advance the farming interests of the State and to give to labor that protection and encouragement that will in the end make North Carolina one of the foremost States in the Union. She has every natural advantage—a climate unsurpassed, her abundant mineral resources, her timbers and water-power unsurpassed by any the world has ever produced.

Educate the people, encourage the infant manufactories springing up all over the State, and give the farming interests the aid and encouragement that have been so long denied this the greatest of all industries, and North Carolina will soon advance to the front among her sister States with a free, happy and prosperous people.

I shall advocate the general government, from her overflowing treasury, making liberal donations to the States and Territories for educational purposes; and to that end shall urge with all my power, in Congress the passage of the Senate bill known as the Blair Educational bill; and shall in the future, as in the past, advocate the repeal of all internal revenue taxes and the support of the general government mainly from the tariff.

I shall urge the restoring to the people of the right to elect all their county officers.

The railroad interests of the State should be carefully looked after; for no people are so prosperous as those who are in reach of these great arteries of commerce.

I endorse the Chicago platform in full, and the nomination of Blaine and Logan.

I feel very thankful for the honor conferred on me by the convention, and shall do my full duty in the coming contest.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect, your obedient servant,

TYRE YORK.

The Distribution of Fish.

One of the most marvellous and successful achievements of modern enterprise is the introduction of new fish food into the streams and lakes of the various continents. The salmon of the Pacific coast has been introduced into the streams of the east coast of North America. The delicious shad of our waters is now to be found in the sea-going rivers of the Pacific coast. California salmon were successfully introduced in 1877 into the Australian rivers, where that fine fish had never before been seen. The re-stocking of streams with fish is going on all over the world, and will eventually increase the supply of fish food a thousand-fold. In England, our American trout, black-bass, and white fish have become naturalized, while the German carp, a fast growing and food-producing fish, is already widely known in the United States. This country leads the world in fish culture. Our experts do dot despair of being able in time to vastly increase the swarms of fish on our sea-cost. It is known that from time to time there is a short supply of salt-water fish, but experiments are now being made with the spawn of cod, haddock, sea bass, Spanish mackerel and other denizens of the ocean, which will undoubtedly be successful. It is said that an acre of water can be made to furnish many times the quantity of food produced annually by an acre of land. — *Demorest's Monthly for July.*

—The Hickory *Carolinian* say: In our last issue we merely stated the condition of Squire S. E. Killian's family—himself, his wife and their 6 children all down with fever, not one of the family able to wait on another. It was truly a household of trouble and anxiety. On Friday evening the 20th ult., Mrs. Killian, the wife of a prostrate husband and six helpless, some unconscious, children, died. Saturday the coffin with her mortal remains were brought into the sick husband's room and placed between his bed and those of her three oldest children, while the minister read the funeral service and prayed for the sick and afflicted. The husband raised on his elbow and looked his last time on the still cold face of his beloved and faithful wife, while friends held up the three oldest children for a last sight of their best of earthly friends, a loving mother. The three younger children were unconscious of what was going on, or of the loss they had sustained. We have witnessed many death-bed scenes and separations, but never a more heart-rending one than this.

—Of 1,012 convicts in North Carolina 894 are negroes

—There are about 200 persons attending the Normal school.

—FAMILY BIBLES at Blum's Bookstore.

Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:

"78 *E. 54th St., New York, May 12, 1882.*
MESSRS. J. C. AYER & Co., Gentlemen:

Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor, exciting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good.

Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

The above instance is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

clears, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all *Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility*, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.
Best Purgative Medicine
cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders.
Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

—Prevent serious sickness by taking occasionally one of **Emory's Little Cathartic Pills**, a wonderful appetizer, an absolute preventive and cure of Billiousness, pleasant to take, sugar-coated. Ask your druggist for them and take no other.—15 Cents.

—In Asheville the flash of lightning which killed Mr. William Stevens, on Saturday last at the same time severely shocked many persons on both sides of the street. One lady standing at the instant in the door of Mr. Penland's house was thrown back across the room to the rear, and her face was discolored almost to blackness for several hours. Other ladies, in the houses on the other side of the street were affected with swollen hands and arms, the swelling not subsiding for forty-eight hours.

WANTED.

SHORT-HAND pupils. Thorough instruction by mail, in the latest improved system. Address

FRED F. SKUSE,
Watkins, N. Y.

July 3-2t.

TRY ONE OF

TISE'S IMPROVED 2 BUCKET WELL FIXTURES.

Pat. Aug. 8, 1882.

The above cut fully illustrates and explains the working of same.

PRICE, - $16.50.
Liberal Discount to Dealers.

For further information address
C. H. TISE,
Sole Manufacturer,
Winston, N. C.

March 20, 1884.-12tf.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING taken Letters of Administration on the estate of David M. Tucker, deceased, I shall proceed to sell at the Court House in Winston, on the first Monday in July, a tract of land containing

19¼ ACRES.

This tract lies about 2½ miles north of Winston, on the Walker road leading to Old Town, adjoining the lands of W. R. Parten and others, and is mostly woodland.

Persons having claims against the estate, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned before the first day of June, 1885, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Adm'r.
May 19th, 1884.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Langs Live Seeds. The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.

Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

London Hair Restorer-Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3½ 1d, or 75 cts., in U. S., money.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barr and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 95 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel,	80 to 90
Oats, " "	50 to 60
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white,) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	08 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,).	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	10 to 12
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	75 to 80
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75 to 80
Cabbage, per pound,	05 to 00
Chickens,	20 to 25
Hay, per hundred	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks per hundred lbs	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	5 00 to 9 00
" Good	8 00 to 9 50
" Bright	5 00 to 8 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Fillers Common	5 00 to 7 50
" Good	15 00 to 20 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 35 00
" Fine	35 00 to 60 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 75 00

Belo House.
SALEM, N. C.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

THIS new and commodious Hotel is now open to the Traveling Public. Tourist Parties and Families wishing to spend the Summer months in this quiet, cool, shady old Moravian town. This Hotel is elegantly furnished throughout, and no expense has been spared to make it

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS.

Hot and Cold Baths, Gas, and all modern improvements, etc. Attentive servants. Table furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Sample rooms in Winston for Commercial Tourists.

W. H. BILLINGS,
MANAGER.

June 23-1m.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption. All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

Tomb Stones
AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

Jan. 1st, 1884.

HARTER'S. THE ONLY TRUE **IRON TONIC**

FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the **BLOOD**, regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS**, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is in the frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not be persuaded—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.)

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

SANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 260 pgs. Illustrated. All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to Know, Cloth and gilt binding; 50 cts, paper 25c, Marriage Guide, 144 p 10c, sent sealed, money or stps, by DR. WHITTIER 202 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA. The great specialist, Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

For A Business Education Attend the
Commercial College
Of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.
Students can begin any week-day in the year. No vacation. Time to complete the Full Diploma Business Course about 10 weeks. Average Total Cost, including Tuition, Set of Books and Board in a family, $50. Telegraphy a specialty. Literary Course free. Ladies received. 5,000 successful graduates. Over 500 pupils last year from 15 to 45 years of age, from 32 States. Instruction is practically and individually imparted by 10 teachers. Special courses for Teachers and Business Men. University Diploma presented to its graduates. This beautiful city is noted for its healthfulness and society, and is on leading Railroads. Fall Session begins Sept. 8th. For circulars and full particulars, address its President, WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

NO NEW THING.
STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS

Used throughout the country
FOR OVER 40 YEARS,
And thus proved
The Best Liver Medicine in the World.

No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. **A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders.** Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. BULL & CO 10 Cedar St., N.Y. City

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Prevention is better than cure. Don't delay a moment.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM

MAY, 1884.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR!

HINSHAW & BYNUM,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants,

DEALERS IN

Field Seeds and Star Brand Fertilizers,
WINSTON, N. C.

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

is more complete than ever before and our steadily and rapidly increasing trade shows that we are making it to the interest of the Merchants in this section of country to trade with us. Remember that we were the first to take out a *Drummer's* license and that we pay more *Purchase Tax* and more *Freight* than any mercantile firm here. Add the freight and expenses to Baltimore and Richmond prices and we will duplicate them and in several lines do better.

RETAIL STORES.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments are in the hands of competent lady sales women and in these departments you will find a new and elegant assortment of standard and Fancy Dress Goods, Lawns, White Goods, Piquets, Ginghams, Prints, Trimmings, Laces, Edgings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Parasols, Fans, and Notions of every kind.

We also offer a full stock of Bleached and Brown Muslins, Drills, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades,

Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Books and Stationary,

Leather, Salt, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Axes, Mattocks, Hoes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Hames, Chains, Collars, Steel Plows, Saws, Cutlery, Oils, Syrups, White and Red Lead, Coffee, Sugar, Meat, Corn, Lard, Drugs, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Brooms, Scythes and Grain Cradles, &c.

Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPHIA HAND MADE SHOES.

for Men, Women, Misses and Children. Sole Agents for the sale of the

Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Plaids,
Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,

the very best made. We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

SEEDS.

We have had thoroughly tested many of the different kinds of Grasses and now sell only Orchard Grass Seed, Red Clover, Sappling Clover, Herds Grass, Timothy and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.

FERTILIZERS.

The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure stands at the head of the list of Tobacco fertilizers throughout both Virginia and North Carolina and no one who wishes to raise a crop of fine, bright, rich, waxy Tobacco that will sell for a high price cant afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using it. We sold 1,100 bags at this place last week and were out two days.

STAR BRAND GUANO FOR WHEAT.

We ask the farmers to compare the present crop of growing wheat where this fertilizer was used with crops where other brands were used and also examine the clover and grass and to remember that the Star Brand Guano is the only fertilizer that makes a good crop of grass following the wheat crop. We will make it to the interest of every farmer *who sows wheat* this fall to use the Star Brand Guano.

We are prepared to buy large quantities of Dried Fruits and Berries this season. All are cordially invited to

COME AND SEE US.

Respectfully,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

May 12th, 1884.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are prepared from MAY APPLE

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS

are the **BEST EVER MADE** for **Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache.** One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machinery run as regular as clock work; they **purify the blood** and put new life in a broken-down body. **Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible,** the youngest child may take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at **15 Cts. a Box,** or by mail.

STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 197 Pearl St., N. Y.

Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. W. H. GOWAN, Harmony Grove, Ga.——**Emory's Little Cathartic** are the most popular of all the Cathartics.—WM. BISHOP, Mills River, N. C.——My aged mother used one box with wonderful results.—N. W. BAKER, Locust Grove, Ohio.—I recommend them.—JOHN COLLINS, M. D., Athens, TEXAS.——They are excellent.—R. BENSON, Jackson, Miss.——They are unexcelled.—MRS. ELIZABETH KAYSER, Moberly, Mo.

MALARIA In all its forms positively cured with a never-failing remedy; they contain no Quinine, Mercury, or poison of any kind. Endorsed by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail, **25 Cents a Box.** **Emory's Standard Cure Pills,** STANDARD CURE CO., New York.

AMERICAN POETRY,
AMERICAN PROSE,
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS,
GEMS FROM THE POETS,
all elegant Gift Books,
AT THE SALEM BOOK STORE.

Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts., 3 for $1.25, Address, DR. SWAYNE & S

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—All accounts due us on subscription to *People's Press*, Job Printing and Advertising will be forwarded by mail. We urgently request a remittance without delay. Accounts unpaid after 30 days will be found in the hands of a collector.

—See ad. headed Lawn Parties.

—Chicken thieves in Winston. Lock your hen-house doors.

—Mrs. Dr. Wiseman, of Farmington, is the guest of H. A. Lemly.

—Rev. W. S. Bynum, the State Evangelist called on us last week.

—Sunday morning services in Winston will hereafter open at 11 o'clock.

—Ora Kerner is Express Messenger on the Salem Branch Railroad.

—Misses Maggie Brietz and Lizzie Heisler, of this place, are at Blowing Rock.

—Master Willis Hall is home from Nazareth Hall for the summer holidays.

—R. J. Reynolds has purchased the Pfohl & Stockton Warehouse in Winfton.

—Morris and Sexton sold a drove of beeves at the Lum Hite old place, last week.

—Miss Emalie Tietze, of Linden Hall, Litiz, Pa. is visiting her sister, Mrs. James A. Butner.

—Saml. A. Cooper, of Shelbyville, Kentucky, is visiting his brother, W. J. Cooper, in this place.

—The family of Rev. M. Baldwin, formerly of Winston, but now of Pittsboro, are in Winston.

—Mrs. C. L. Rights, of Kernersville, is at the Salem Hotel a few weeks for benefit of her health.

Episcopal services will be held at Germanton on next Sunday, and at Danbury on the night of the 15th.

—The street hydrants have been changed so as to fit the hose of the Winston fire engine as well as our own.

—We learn that the rains in the eastern portion of the State have been tearful, damaging crops very much.

—Dr. Rondthaler will visit several parts of this State in a few days in the interest of Salem Female Academy.

—The Moravian church at this place, will not be ready for services until August 13th. Futher notice will be given.

—Gui Harmon, youngest son of Frank and Ida C. Miller, of Paul's Valley, Indian Territory, died in Winston on the 4th.

—Messrs. J. C. Buxton, C. B. Watson, J. F. Prather and J. B. Vaughn, left Thursday evening last for the Chicago convention.

—The necessary supply of water being assured, workmen are digging the foundation of the new steam paper mill in this place.

—Phil. T. and Henry Laugenour, of Woodlawn, California, started home on Wednesday last, visiting the Northern cities enroute.

—Peaches and apples are plentiful though so much fruit has been damaged by the recent rains that it interferes with the prospect of the shipper.

—The Winston Forsyth Riflemen celebrated the 4th of July with a parade in the evening and a Supper and Fair at night, from which they realized about $275.

—J. M. Nading and sister, of Missouri, are visiting relations and friends in this vicinity. They have been absent about 16 years, and will remain here several weeks.

Mrs. M. A. Devin and son, of Orford, N. C., sister to Mrs. Baldwin, were also visiting friends and relatives in Winston and Salem and vicinity. She returned home Monday.

—The Cotton Mills of Mr. O. S. Causey, of High Point, were burned on Friday morning last. The fire originated in the weaving room; supposed by the shafting getting hot.

—Vigorous health is man's finest estate. If weak and nervous, send for circular and *free* trial package of Pastilles—a radical cure.
Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

—James Norman was arrested near Old Town, on Tuesday of last week, for violation of the revenue laws. The warrant was from Wilmington, and he was taken to that place.

—The capacity of the Salem Mill has been increased by the addition of another set of burrs, and a new set of bolting cloths, &c. Mr. Cooper is keeping his mill up with the times.

—Levi Mathes threshed 215 bushels of wheat from 233 dozen sheaves, such as were bound by the self-binder. Mr. Mathes has not threshed near his whole crop.

—Frank Stewart & Co., started threshing last Monday. They say wheat is turning out well, but that much of it was put in the barn wet and is in a bad condition to keep.

—Chicken thieves are doing a wholesale business in the neighborhood of Bethany, in Davidson county. One man lost 21 chickens in one night, others have lost nearly as many.

—Levi James died suddenly at his home in Yadkin College township, Davidson county, last Friday. He came in from his work shortly before noon, and took a dose of medicine and retired to his room. About an hour later, when called to dinner he was found dead in his bed.

THE ACADEMY for June, has just been published. It contains the Salutatory and Valedictory addresses of Commencement day, and as usual, much pleasant and instructive reading. Typographically it ranks with the best, approaching as it does the best productions of the Riverside press.

—After a week of warm weather, with showers, we have delightful and breezy weather, cool and bracing. Nearly all the wheat has been placed in the barns or stacked. The hum of the threshing machine is heard and the farmer's heart is glad over the prospect of a large yield. Garden vegetables are plenty, particularly beans, squashes, cucumbers and visions of green corn are nearly realized.

—A match game of base ball was played at Kernersville on Friday last, between the Greensboro and Winston clubs, resulting in a victory for Winston club, by a score of 15 to 10, nine innings. The Winston club has just lately been organized and done some very fine playing. The following gentlemen composed the Winston club: W. H. Johnston, Captain; J. T. Wade, B. F. Wolf, C. P. Hamlen, Wm. Reynolds, E. A Pierce, W. V. Meroney, W. A. Wiggins, R. E. Waggoman.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending July 5th, 1884:

Mrs. Jane Bodenhamer, S. D. Bugher, Miss Susan Calhoun, J. S. Disher, Jonah Faw, Solomon Hunt, Mrs. Mollie Miller, Mrs. Mollie Oliver, Monrow Page, Miss Nannie Samuels, Mrs. Isabella Walker, Mrs. W. T. Yokely.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

—Ground has been broken for the new Paper Mill, corner of Marshal and Old Shallowford Streets. The excavations for foundation are being pushed. The artesian well is nearing completion, and an ample supply of water has been secured. Mr. Griffiths is North, attending to the shipping of the machinery, and by autumn will have the mill in operation. The old paper mill, near Salem, was the first in the State, established by G. Shober, in 1791, and continued in operation until burnt a few years since. This adds another to the prominent industries in old Salem.

Commissioners' Court.

The Board met on Monday and transacted the following business:

Ordered that A. S. Waggoner receive Jim Fries, col., at the Poor House, as a pauper.

Ordered that J. S. Johnson be allowed to build a stock law gate on the old plank road at Ross Johnson's shop, about ¼ mile below Union Cross in Abbott's Creek stock law district.

The following are the jurors drawn for the August term of the Inferior Court:

J. S. Vance, Geo. Walker, C. Morehead, David Shields, J. W. Wilson, Edwin Crews, Uriah Dean, Nath. Crowder, S. Martin, J. J. Hine, Geo. Williard, Ed. Longworth, Joseph Merritt, D. W. C. Flynt, F. M. Pratt, A. G. Hough, J. B. Rank, J. W. Speas, R. S. Cox, John Griffith, Anderson Lewis, A. H. Yokeley, J. E. Butner, John F. Griffith, O. C. Smith, Thos. J. Hall, G. A. Pegram, Alexander Kapp, Allen Spaugh, Harper Payne.

Ordered that all bids for keeping the poor shall be handed in to the Clerk of the Board on or before the 1st Monday of August, 1884, the Board reserving the right to reject all bids if they see fit, and receive one if it meets their approval, and that the clerk also advertise for bids.

Ordered that the Clerk of this Board notify the magistrates of this county to meet with the Board of County Commissioners on the first Monday in August, to transact important business.

—Almost every person has some form of scrofulous poison latent in his veins. When this develops in scrofulous sores, ulcers, or eruptions or takes the form of rheumatism, or organic diseases, the suffering that ensues is terrible beyond description. Hence the gratitude of those who discover, as thousands yearly do, that Ayer's Sarsaparilla will thoroughly eradicate this evil from the system.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

MESSRS. EDITORS: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," which saying in my opinion, will be impressed upon any ones mind and as fully realized perhaps by a visit to the fish pond of Capt. N. W. Craft, Shore, N. C. Just as the sun was gently declining behind distant towering peaks, and all nature was pensive, a few evenings since, in by gone June, in company with the Captain, his estimable lady and mine, I visited this lovely place. The natural scenery surrounding the pond is picturesque and full of beauty. You find an elegant, wide substantial dam of several feet high, having an easy passway across it. On the south side is a craggy mountain of cliffs of hanging rock, covered with ivy and ferns upon whose tender petals perhaps the sun has never shone. Here all along the pond is dug out a nice walk near the edge of the water and lined with thrifty grape vines which are to run on a wire. On the north side is a long trelles slope, of a part of which is now under cultivation, and from the summit of which you have a panoramic view for miles of the stately Yadkin river, and its fertile lands. This is being plotted and planted in vines, beautiful shade trees, fruit trees and Nursery stock, which when completed will be attractive grounds. Bordering the pond we find an ice house now filled with a luxury all enjoy in mid summer's heat. Here too grew his beautiful Minnesota wheat, which now stands in shocks much higher than a man's head. Its yield will undoubtedly be enormous. Near the water on this side is a deep ditch cut all along to convey the water around preventing the pond from overflowing, this trench is continued below where he effectually waters and keeps moist a large plot where grape cuttings are successfully grown, regardless of dry seasons. It occurs naturally to the visitor that nothing could be more systematically arranged or plotted. But of all the most enjoyable part of the visit remains yet untold. When the company was pleasantly seated Mr. C. threw a few pieces of bread on the water and the waves some distance away began to roll. Very soon a small school of German Carp were seen in the clear water, took the bread and were gone. This manner of doing was kept up for some time, at least until the approach of darkness bid us go. The extreme delight of the company, especially my own, can doubtless be better imagined than described. It was a truly novel sight indeed, to see them come so near us and take the bread and dart away. I left the scene with a determination to have a pond of my own and on all occasions to advise everybody to go into the fish business. The growth of the Carp is very rapid and there seems to be no reason why almost every family could not have fish at any time. Simply build a pond, order and stock with German Carp. Mr. Craft being always apace with the times in having early varieties of fruits and vegetables of all kinds, during my visit also, I enjoyed most sumptuously fine ripe peaches, pickles, stewed corn, etc. Casting the recollection of my visit into memory's casket I close, simply adding, success to your journal.

RINK.

STOKES COUNTY.

[FROM THE REPORTER AND POST.]

Mr. Jos. Bradfield, County Superintendent, will be at Danbury on the second Thursday, Friday and Saturday, in July, the 10th, 11th and 12th days of said month, for the purpose of examining applicants for teachers' certificats.

We are glad to learn that the county exhibit committee are actively at work getting up specimens for the State Exposition. We hope every citizen in the county will feel an interst in it, and get up everything that will be of interest and send it to the committee.

Crop prospects in Stokes are very flattering, except for corn, which has been shamefully neglected. Tobacco will be abundant, and with 300 pounds tobacco farmers can pay for a whole barrel of nice, yellow western corn.

DAVIE COUNTY.

[FROM THE DAVIE TIMES.]

We hear of several of our farmers saying that they will make a thousand bushels of wheat, or more this year.

Mr. J. J. Eaton bought a reaper this season, and after cutting his own crop, cut enough for his neighbors to amount to $60, nearly what the machine cost.

Company H, 5th N. C. Cavalry will hold a reunion the 24th of July The object is to complete an organization, and to further the interest of the picnic, for the benefit of the orphans. The company cordially invites all Confederate soldiers of the county to join them in a grand rally and parade. They would be glad to see a call for each company by some old member, and have them join them by companies in the parade, and when that cannot be done, company H. invites all to join them mounted, subject only to such rules as the company may adopt.

The Committee of arrangements for the Masonic Picnic, requests us to say that Hon. F. C. Robbins has accepted an invitation to deliver the address on the day of the picnic, which is fixed for Thursday, 24th of July, Dr. Dixon, the Superintendent of the Oxford Orphan Asylum has been invited to be present with a chapter of orphans. He has not been heard from, though it is expected that he will come, and of this due notice will be given.

The Salisbury Brass Band has been engaged to make music for the occasion. A large crowd is expected, and a pleasant time promised. At same time and place there will be a re-union of Ex-Confederate soldiers.

MOCKSVILLE, N. C., July 1st, '84. —The county Democratic convention for Davie county is hereby called to meet at the court house in Mocksville, on Thursday the 31st day of July, 1884, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Senate, House of Representative and county officers and electing delegates to the Congressional Convention.

The Primary Convention for the several townships, of the county are hereby called to meet at their several polling places on Saturday, July 26th, 1884, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to represent their respective townships in the county convention.

SKETCHES OF CANDIDATES.

From the State Chronicle.

William L. Saunders.

There is no man that reads a newspaper in North Carolina that does not know William L. Saunders, "Col. Saunders," "Col. Bill. Saunders," "Old Bill Saunders," "Old Bill," or "Bill," as his friends call him, with a pretty wide variation of titles and names, according to familiarity or affection. His life as a journalist, and as a public servant in various capacities, has won the whole heart of North Carolina.

Donald W. Bain.

Mr. Bain's nomination for State Treasurer was the most spontaneous nomination that was made in the face of any strong opposition. He was born in Raleigh in 1841, and has resided here all his life. Since his 16th year he has been doing clerical work of many kinds; and has had much longer service in the Treasurer's office as chief clerk than any other man ever had. Mr. Bain has long been Secretary of the Grand Lodge of F. and A. Masons, and of half a dozen other important organizations. No other man has so accurate a knowledge of the work that awaits him as Mr. Bain. He will worthily succeed the present famous Treasurer, whose services the people will never forget to appreciate. Mr. Bain's friends (and no man has more and more devoted ones) are especially pleased at his nomination.

William P. Roberts.

Inasmuch as the convention made "a clean sweep," except in the case of Col. Saunders and Gen. Roberts, both have an especial reason to feel complimented. During the last campaign the people of the State generally became acquainted with Gen. Roberts, and during the last 4 years he has been as efficient a public servant as the State ever had. His friends in Raleigh especially are glad that they will not now be deprived of his companionship.

Theodore F. Davidson.

Mr. Theodore F. Davidson, who will succeed Col. Kenan as Attorney-General, was born in Haywood county in 1845. His law studies were interrupted by the war, but in 1866 he was admitted to the bar. Mr. Davidson has always been a good student, and as painstaking as he is able. He has served in the Legislature and has done good party work in the West. He is one of the soundest young lawyers in the State.

Mr Davidson is a rather handsome, robust man. His full face is covered with a short, thin beard: and he has the appearance of a man of readiness and force. His manner is dignified without being stiff, and his sterling qualities link his friends to him with hooks of steel.

S. M. Finger.

Mr. Finger is a man of middle age, having been born in Catawba county in 1836. His increasing baldness and somewhat grey beard do not take away his youthful appearance. He is by no means as tall as his predecessor. As a teacher, and especially as an educational agitator (to use the word in its best sense) he has done good work, and has endeared himself to the people of this section who know him. He is credited with as great enthusiasm as ability, and there is every reason to believe that he will take our prosperous educational work in hand to leave it further advanced than he found it.

—It is strange if no more, that after a lapse of more than 30 years, our coal fields remain undeveloped. The property of the Hillsborough company is known as the Taylor coal field, and is situated in Chatham county, between Egypt and Deep River. One seam of several on the property, was opened during the war, to supply steamers running the blockade from Wilmington. In the seam opened the coal is 48 inches thick; there is also a vein of blackband iron, and another coal seam 24 inches thick. The property as well as others on Deep River are, now in a fair way to be developed, as the recently completed Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad furnishes the long needed facilities for transportation to market. The property is owned by persons living in North Carolina.—*Southern Mining Journal.*

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.
HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried.
A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

MARRIED.

In this county on July 1st, Mr. PEARSON BODENHAMER to Miss MISCA ANN CHARLES.

DIED.

In this place on Monday evening last, 7th inst., LEWIS LEANDER REICH, aged 34 years, 8 months and 1 day. The family return their sincere thanks for the kindness of friends.

On Friday last, near Clemmonsville Davidson county, NELSON DANIELS, aged abont 69 years.

In Abbott's Creek Township, Davidson county, on July 1st 1884, MARY A. MOTSINGER, daughter of Hugh and Christina Beckerdite, aged 51 years 7 months and 1 day.

The deceased was born and raised in Forsyth county. On April 4th 1861 she was united in marriage to Andrew J. Motsinger. She became mother of five children all of whom are living. From infancy, she was an obedient and dutiful child. From maturity, she lived a consistent member of the church. From marriage, she was a faithful and affectionate wife. From motherhood, she was a kind and tender parent. During her whole life, her virtue made her an ornament to the community.

Being of a delicate constitution, she suffered much at different times from sickness, and but few endure pain with more patience than she did.

On June 15th, she was stricken down with fever, and notwithstanding the tender care of sympathizers, and the skill of two first-class physicians, she continued to grow worse until July 1st at midnight, she passed from earth to eternity and now rests.

At Mt. Nebo, Yadkin county, one day last week, Mr. IRELAND, postmaster at Mt. Nebo.

LAWN PARTIES.

ELM LAWN, corner of Church Street and Belews Creek Road, Salem, N. C., is open for Lawn and Croquet Party engagements, either for day or night. Light and seats furnished. Elm Lawn is well shaded, retired from public view, and is excellently adapted for Pleasure Parties.
TERMS:—**$2.50** per afternoon; **$3.00** per evening; **$4.00** per afternoon and evening. For further particulars apply to the Proprietor,
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NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

GARDEN SEEDS AT BLUM'S.
Black Wax Beans,
Golden Wax Beans,
Giant Wax Beans,
Lima Beans.

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April 17, 1884.—3m.

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LOOK!
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WINSTON, N. C.
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Hats & Caps
LOW PRICES
LOOK!

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING QUALIfied as Administratrix, according to law on the estate of John Mickey, deceased, hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 5th day of June, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.
MARTHA E. MICKEY, Executrix.
June 5, 1884.

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FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES

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—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

AS A PREMIUM

either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

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Raleigh, N. C.

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The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it begun to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

In **TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN**, the mullein tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup and Whooping-Cough, and all suffering from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

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WHISPERING PINES.—A few copies at the Salem Book Store.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Money in Sunflowers.

Much has been written during the past few years about the value of sunflower seed for feeding fowls and sheep. The value of the leaves of the plant for feeding to horses has also been favorably noticed. A correspondent of the Toronto *Globe* calls attention to the value of the seed for making oil. In his communication he writes:

Care should be exercised in selecting sunflower seeds, as there is a very great difference in the number of flowers, and consequently in the number of seeds produced, at least so I have proved in my own garden, some varieties ranging from one to three flowers, while others will produce as many as fifty, sixty and seventy flowers on one stalk. When the object is to provide feed for cattle and fowl, the last variety mentioned will doubtless be found the best paying; when the purpose is to secure oil, only the best oil seed variety should be selected; and, as I have not experimented in this line for oil, I am at a loss which variety to recommend. Experienced farmers and gardeners already know that the plant will readily grow in almost every soil, but prefers light, calcareous land, unshaded in every respect. The quantity of seed required for an acre is from four to six pounds. In some cases the seed is drilled into lines eighteen inches apart, and the plants are subsequently thinned out to thirty inches apart in rows, thus giving about eleven thousand plants to an acre, and each plant produces about one thousand seeds—the better sorts would probably produce many more. In England it is recommended that the sunflower be earthed up when about one foot high, but it will require no further attention. It is said the yield is much increased by the use of a fertilizer, and old mortar is regarded as one of the best. The sunflower has long been grown for its oil seeds in India and Russia, and more recently its cultivation has been taken up in Italy and Germany. In China and Tartary it is produced in immense quantities, and why not equal quantities, as cheap feed for cattle and in henneries, if for nothing else. In Russia, where the production of seed is very large, the oil is expressed on the spot, and is largely employed for adultering oil, while the purified oil is considered equal to olive and almond oil for table use. In India one acre of land is stated to yield 11½ hundred weight of seed, which in the press gives out forty-five gallons of oil, and is there compared with ground nut and applied to the same uses. I think Canada, including the Northwest, can produce oil in this way quite as well as India or Russia. I also find that experimental culture in France gave 1,778 pounds of seed, yielding fifteen per cent. of oil (275 pounds) and eighty per cent. of cake; but the product (according to the French report) varies considerably according to soil, climate and cultivation, and that the average may be roundly stated at fifty bushels of seed from an acre, and one gallon of oil from one bushel of seed; also, that the percentage of oil to seed ranges from sixteen to twenty-eight, and that of husk to kernel from forty-one to sixty; but this may be in some measure attributable to the varieties used, though none of the reports speak of the varieties grown.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Dr. Kedzie, of the Michigan Agricultural college, says: While science has aided those engaged in every other pursuit and calling, the farmer, the most important of all, and the one without whom no other pursuit could exist, has been allowed to grovel in the blackness of ignorance, and what little he has learned has been by sad experience. We want more science in agriculture; we want to know more of the relations of the soils to plant-growth, of the nutritive power of the soil.

In planting peas, says the New York *Herald*, let them almost touch one another. We believe in thick planting for early results. At any rate let them be not more than an eighth of an inch apart. We are aware of the argument that the pea is a gross feeder. But what you want are peas. Much manuring makes straw. We fancy land a little cool. This adds to the flavor. Sow late peas as early as you sow the early kinds, unless you sow in succession. We sow every two weeks.

A Vermont correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says that after four years' experience he greatly prefers putting corn fodder into the silo uncut. He admits it is a little more trouble to feed it, but the saving afterward makes that up more than ten times over. He says the uncut is by far the sweeter, when both cut and uncut are packed together in the same silo. He is so well pleased from his past experience that he shall cut no more, but cut up, and fill his silo in the same manner as when putting fodder through a machine.

Farmers who have old orchards, which entirely cover the ground, and which cannot be cultivated or plowed up, can do no better than to cover the whole ground thickly with straw or musty hay. This is best done in the "odd years" when the orchard does not bear heavily. A covering of straw six or eight or even twelve inches thick will generally rot down and nearly disappear in a year under the shade of an old orchard. When plowing is impossible this practice is probably the best expedient. Even old cornstalks are good for this purpose.

The following "old-time maxims" do not overestimate the value of good grass: No grass no cattle, no cattle no manure, no manure no crops, is as true to-day as when first spoken. Grass takes care of him who sows it. The meadow is the master mine of wealth. Strong meadows fill big barns. Fat pastures make fat pockets. The acre that will carry a steer carries wealth. Flush pastures make fat stock. Heavy meadows make happy farmers. Up to my ears in soft grass, laughs the fat ox. Sweet pastures make sound butter. Soft hay makes strong wool.

The following floater contains valuable hints: In curing clover, the sun only is necessary to wilt it after cutting. When this is done well, the clover should be put in cocks, small at the base, but as high as they can be well made. The cocks may be tramped some in making them. In a day or two they become hot within and must be opened out, but not until all dew and rain has dried off. Take the cocks down in flakes without shaking to pieces, and expose to the sun. After being thus exposed for an hour or two, the clover can be removed to the stack or mow. Each layer in the stack should have a light sprinkling of salt.

An English gardener says the gooseberry prefers a loose holding soil, which readily imbibes, but does not retain much moisture. The plant is propagated by cuttings and should be transplanted in autumn, the trees being ranged in lines. The trees should be formed with single stems a foot high, and the suckers, if any spring up from the root, should be carefully removed. The ground on which the bushes stand should be forked over once a year, but only slightly, so as not to disturb the roots. Manure should be applied either as a top dressing or in a liquid form. Powdered white hellebore is the only certain remedy for the caterpillars which attack the plant.

"I would suggest," says Professor Cook in the *Rural New Yorker*, "placing pieces of fresh meat, greased paper, etc., in the hives in hopes to attract the pests, (mites) which when massed on these decoys could easily be killed. If thought best, the traps could be screened by placing them in a box made of fine wire gauze so that the bees could not reach them. In such screens I should try placing paste-board smeared with a thin coat of thick syrup, to see if the mites had a sugar tooth to lure them to destruction. On such a sticky surface it would be well to sprinkle flour sugar, etc. If we can find in this manner some substance that will attract these little destroyers and call them off the bees the battle is won."

The *Rural New Yorker's* report of the annual meeting of the Michigan Horticultural society contains the following opinions on quince culture: "Mr. S. D. Willard, of New York, thought no cultivation the best for quinces; that quinces in fence corners and neglected places always bore the best crops of the finest quinces. Mr. J. S. Woodward, of New York, would plow a quince orchard once every year lightly toward the trees and cultivate shallow through the balance of the summer. He knew an orchard mulched every year with corn cobs that is very productive and profitable. Mr. Rosencrans gives his orchard a dressing of salt every year and mulches it heavily with muck, and raises plenty of fine fruit.

A New York paper asks the aid of its readers in answering the question "Does deep cultivation of corn during its growth work an injury to the crop?" It proposes that those who are willing to test the matter shall take six rows, or the number usually cut to make a row of shocks, and cultivate them shallow during the season; take the next equal number of rows and cultivate or plow them deep at every working; note the appearance of the different plats during the season; in the fall cut and set each plat by itself, and husk and measure the product, noting the difference in product, if any, and figure the difference to the acre. The results, if reported by all who try the above plan, should settle the question. By such a plan many unsettled points in farming might be quickly and finally settled.

The farmer who made a single pump furnish water through rubber tubing to the stock in four fields did a very ingenious and wise thing. Animals should be able to obtain drink whenever they feel thirsty. The water then taken has a better effect than if given at convenient intervals by the farmer or his assistants, for in the latter case the animal is very apt to drink more than is really good for him. Then, again, if the attendant is concerned at all about the quantity of water the animal takes, the chances are he will pull him away before the demands of nature have been satisfied. For a small outlay of money farmers can, in a multitude of cases, arrange the water supply of their live stock so that they can drink whenever they feel dry. Such a method is economy in a double sense—in the well being of the stock and in the time of the owner or his help.

Household Recipes and Hints.

Ripe tomatoes cut in slices and served with mayonnaise sauce are a delicious addition to a dinner.

Do not sponge your old alpaca dress with soap-suds, but take a little cold coffee, strain it, and sponge all spots with that.

Pies made of canned pumpkin may be thickened with flour; use a dessertspoonful of flour and one egg for each medium-sized pie.

To give to soup a peculiarly clear appearance, let it get cold, then to half a gallon of soup put in the white of one egg, and the shell also; let the soup simmer on the back of the stove for ten minutes or even longer, then strain it.

Fried tomatoes are a luxury; peel the tomatoes, cut in slices about half an inch thick, dip each slice into white flour, then into beaten egg, sprinkle pepper and salt over each slice, and fry in hot lard. These make a good garnish.

A nice way to serve tomatoes is to stew them thoroughly, and they are improved by a slow and gentle simmering, as much as any other vegetable. Season with butter, pepper and salt, and a little sugar. Line the dish in which they are to be poured with thin slices of nicely browned toast.

A nice way to cook salt codfish is as follows: Soak a pound over night, and in the morning simmer in fresh water for two hours, chop finely and place in a saucepan, with over a pint of milk, two teaspoonfuls of butter and a little flour mixed well with milk. Let the whole come to a boil, beat an egg up, add to the fish, stir well, then serve while hot. This is a very palatable dish, especially for luncheon.

A good roll cake is made from this receipt: Four eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately, one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar mixed with the flour, half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little water. Bake in a quick oven, and in one sheet, in a large tin or dripping pan. Spread jelly over it very rapidly and roll it while it is still warm. It should be taken from the tin and be laid upon a damp cloth. Instead of jelly various other mixtures may be used; a thick boiled custard with grated cocoanut in it is excellent. Cooked chocolate dressing is also very nice.

Gulls' Eggs as a Food Dainty.

Judge Sawyer has decided that the ejectment by United States Marshal Poole of the egg-gatherers from the South Farallon Island was right. Gathering of gull eggs is now confined to the two smaller Farallones, the gatherers not being allowed upon the larger, where the eggs are the most numerous. This makes the supply here much less than the demand. The season for gull eggs did not this year come in before the first of June. The value of gull eggs in this market is about thirty and thirty-five cents per dozen, or the same as chicken eggs. From ten to twelve hundred dozen a week are gathered in the season. These are sold not altogether to hotels and restaurants, as is supposed, but are extensively used by individuals. They are a very strong food, and therefore valuable in cooking, though many have tastes too sensitive to successfully cope with the gull in an egg state, even when shrouded in the mysteries of a restaurant custard or a German pancake.

"There are many pioneers who lived on gull eggs in the early days," said a Clay street dealer, "and they look for the egg season to open with the same impatience as a young girl awaits a new bonnet. These eggs are their medicant and they would have boils and spring fever if they could not get them."—*San Francisco Post.*

Palmistry.

Men with pointed and smooth fingers will be poets, artists, inspired, lovers of the fine arts, with a taste for form and elegance. But they will live no real life. People with smooth and square fingers will have a taste for the sciences, moral, political, social, philosophical. They will love art by reason of their smooth fingers, but rather the arts based upon nature and truth than imagination. People with spatuled and smooth fingers will love things useful and sensible. They will have an instinctive knowledge of real life, and a restless desire for action, bodily exercise, and all kinds of manual occupations. They will love horses, dogs, hunting, sailing, war, and all stirring employments. Spatuled, with smooth fingers, will have passion, inspiration, instinct. They will love art, whether painting, poetry, or literature; but their works will shine more through skill than soul. All the smooth fingers, pointed, square, or in spatule, judge men and things at first sight; their first idea is always the best.—*Craig.*

There are 3,985 paper mills in the world, which turn out annually 1,904,080,000 pounds of paper.

WHAT A CHINAMAN LIKES.

CELESTIAL FOOD, AND HOW IT IS EATEN IN CHINA.

The Chinese a Gormandizing People—Food of the Rich and Poor—Composition of the Courses.

The Chinese, it must be confessed, are a gourmandizing people. In spite of their Buddhist professions, in spite of thousands of Buddhist tracts enjoining vegetarianism, fasting and mortification of the flesh as the only road to the Western paradise, the heathen Chinee will have to take his place among the depraved class "whose god is their stomach." The number of fat, oily priests one sees in monasteries convinces the visitor that their diet is regulated by anything but Pythagorean principles. Their very deities are sadly inclined to corpulency, while their pet image of the Buddah in a merry mood is one undulating mass of obesity as he lounges on his pedestal. There is no object upon which a Chinaman's eyes rest with so much pleasure as upon some well-fed, beefy-faced, barrel-bodied Falstaff. When a man who is inclined to embonpoint meets an old acquaintance he is greeted with the compliment, "Why, how your blessedness is increasing!" the idea being that fatness is the outward and visible sign of inward happiness and contentment, while leanness is always associated with worry, care and sorrow.

The great mass of the people have only two meals a day, though laboring men while hard at work insist upon three square meals. Bowls and chopsticks are arranged on the bare board. In the center of the table are arranged dishes containing pickled fish, boiled pork, some salt vegetables and perhaps a curd made of lentils. The smell of garlic and oil is enough to knock one down. The men sit on stools around the table, and if the weather is hot, divest themselves of every stitch of clothing saved the tucked-up pants. When they are ready for the fray, in comes a serving man, bearing a huge bucket of rice steaming hot, the contents of which he commences to shovel into the bowls on the table. Each man takes his chopsticks and digs into the central dishes and fishes out several lumps of meat into his bowl. Raising the bowl to his face, he pokes the rice and meat into his gaping mouth. The chopsticks are plied so rapidly and continually and mastication occupies so little part of the process, that the whole basinful of rice soon disappears as if by magic. Once, twice, three times, perhaps, is that bowl replenished and as quickly emptied as before. Having reached the limits of his capacity, he takes half a dozen whiffs from a brass hubble-bubble pipe, drinks a cup or two of tea, and resumes his task or makes the night hideous by unearthly snoring.

Among the well-to-do classes fresh fish, fowl and pork are the main articles of diet. Beef is seldom tasted, the transmigration fate of the beef eater and butcher in the next life being sufficient to deter all right minded people from encouraging the slaughter of the noble animal that plows their fields. Mutton is expensive and lacks the flavor of our home breeds. Cattle are imported for foreigners' use, and even if there were no beef and mutton, the Canton markets abound with delicious fish, poultry, game and all kinds of luscious tropical fruits, which makes the retired merchant almost sigh for the flesh-pots of China. A banquet at the house of a Chinese gentleman is something to be dreaded. Where the sight or smell of the various dishes at all tempting, the dread of offending his host's prejudices, or transgressing the proprities by some awkward movement or trivial blunder, is sufficiently embarassing to take away the guest's appetite. Woe to the uncouth foreigner who unceremoniously sits down when invited to do so, or who drinks up his tea as soon as it is poured out, or takes his seat in the place of honor offered him without duly protesting his unworthiness and showing his reluctance to accept the honored position. There are, of course, no ladies present, the denizens of the "inner apartments" being content with peeping through the curtains at their lord's guests.

In the banqueting room is a red, lacquered "eight-fairy table" destitute of any approach to a table-cloth, for who but a barbarian would spread the festal board with a white cloth, associated only with mourning, death and the grave? On this table are arranged in symmetrical rows dishes of ripe and preserved fruits and four plates containing salted eggs, pickled fish, sliced ham and salt vegetables. The feast is opened by the host pouring out to each guest a cup of wine, the guest placing one hand to the cup, bending forward and exclaiming, "In koi, in koi!"—"I don't deserve, I don't deserve!" The host makes a move and amidst many graceful bowings and turnings the cups are drained at one lift.

Fruits are eaten first, after which comes a waiter with a rinse-bowl and a pipe of tobacco, which he prepares and lights for the guests. These are only minor preliminaries to the dinner. The first course comes in, consisting perhaps of a rich soup made of the edible birds' nest, a glutinous substance found in some islands far out at sea; shark's fin and sea-slug, with mushrooms and pigeons' eggs floating on the top. If one could forget the sickening ingredients, the grimy hands that prepared the dish and the dirty kitchen where it was cooked, he would probably say that it was the finest soup he had ever tasted. By the time the guests have smoked a few whiffs from their hubble-bubbles, the next course is ready.

The courses are too numerous for description and I had better append a translation of a bill of fare which we picked up on one occasion, after a terrible ordeal lasting three hours:

First course—Birds'-nest soup, as above described.
Second course—Fried fish and roast pork; wild duck and cabbage.
Third course—Stewed bamboo shoots; stewed mushrooms; minced chicken and ham.
Fourth course—Stewed fish; shell fish.
Fifth course—Boiled fish, with a vegetable mixture called tsoi.
Sixth course—Sugared duck and chicken.
Seventh course—Pheasant and chicken fried in oil.
Eighth course—Lumps of mutton fried in pork fat.

Rice of course is supplied ad libitum with every course, and puddings and sweetmeats come in. Each course is placed in the middle of the table. We wait patiently, hoping these dishes will be decently served up. What is our horror to find each person stretching forward, forking about in each dish with the chopsticks that have just come from his mouth, till he finds some lump that looks sweeter than the rest, which he proceeds to lift into his mouth or into his bowl of rice. We try our best to execute this feat, but make a miserable failure. The meal over, a waiter brings each guest a bowl of warm water and a dirty wet cloth, with which we proceed to mop our faces. I feel for my pocket-handkerchief, but a frown from my friend reminds me that I must not offend the conventionalities of a Chinese feast. More pipes, tea and wine are handed round for those who indulge.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

An Instructive Table.

Dr. Lauder Brunton speaks very forcibly on the subject of intemperance and points out the evil effects of stimulants upon the health of the persons who cannot be called intemperate, yet who are in constant habit of taking very small quantities of wines, beer or spirit at all hours throughout the day. The following table of comparative mortality is instructive:

An intemperate person's chance of living is:	A temperate person's chance of living is:
At 20—15.6 years.	At 20—44.2 years.
At 30—13.8 years.	At 30—36.5 years.
At 40—11.6 years.	At 40—28.8 years.
At 50—10.8 years.	At 50—21.35 years.
At 60— 8.9 years.	At 60—14.285 years.

Forks.

Some of our readers may be surprised to learn that the use of forks at the table was not introduced into England earlier than the reign of James I., and that this piece of refinement was derived from the Italians. The fact appears from the following curious extract from a book entitled, "Coryat's Crudities, hastily gobbled up in five moneths-travells in France, Savoy, Italy, Rhætia, Helvetia, (Switzerland), some parts of High Germany, and the Netherlands." The book was first published in 1611. "Here I will mention," says the traveler, "a thing that might have been spoken of before in discourse of the first Italian towne. I observed a custom in all those Italian cities and townes through which I passed, that is not used in any other country that I saw in my travels; neither do I think that any other nation of christendome doth use but only Italy. The Italian and also most strangers that are commorant in Italy, do alwaies at their meales use a little forke when they cut their meate. For while with their knife, which they hold in one hand they cut the meate out of the dish, they fasten their forke, which they hold in their other hand, upon the same dish. So that whatsoever he be that sitting in the company of any others at meale, should unadvisedly touch the dish of meate with his fingers from which all doe cut, he will give occasion of offense unto the company, as having transgressed the laws of good manners; insomuch that for his error he shall be at least brow-beaten, if not reprehended in words. This forme of feeding, I understand, is generally used in all places in Italy, their forkes being for the most part made of yron or steele, and some of silver; but those are used only by gentlemen. The reason of this their curiosity is, because the Italian cannot by any means indure to have his dish touched with fingers, seeing all men's fingers are not alike cleane. Hereupon I myself thought good to initiate the Italian fashion by this *forked* cutting of meate, not only while I was in Italy, but also in Germany, and oftentimes in England since I came home; being once quipped for that frequent using of my forke by a certain learned gentleman, a familiar friend of mine, one master Laurence Whitaker, who in his merry humor doubted not at table to call me Purcifer,* only for using a fork at feeding, but for no other cause."

The use of forks was much ridiculed in England, as an effeminate piece of fincry; in one of Beaumont and Fletcher's plays, "your fork carving traveler" is spoken of with much contempt; and Ben Jonson has joined in the laugh against them in his "Devil's an Ass." Meercraft says to Gilthead and Sledge,

"Have I deserved this from you two for all
My pains at court to get you such a patent—
Gilthead—For what!
Meercraft—Upon my project of the forkes.
Sledge—Forks! What be they?
Meercraft—The laudable use of forks,
Brought into custom here as they are in
Italy;
To the sparing o' napkins."

*Purcifer literally meant a slave, who for punishment of some fault, was made to carry a fork or gallows upon his neck through the city, with his hands tied to it, hence it came to signify generally a rogue; a villain.—*Chicago Eye.*

A Girl's Horrible Fate.

Henry Carson and his daughter Kitty lived in the wilds of Wautauga county, N. C., half a dozen miles from any human habitation. Old man Carson raised tobacco and cotton sufficient to support his household with the necessaries of life, and all his spare time he spent in hunting bears and other game. Miss Kitty was a pretty girl and smart, considering the disadvantages under which she had always labored, and was a general favorite among the backwoods swains, half a dozen of whom were always at her feet. One day recently Miss Kitty disappeared, and there were ugly rumors in the air to the effect that she had eloped with a young man from Murphy, who had been frequently seen in those parts and against whom it was known old man Carson had a "grudge" of some kind. When her father was asked what had become of the young girl he simply remarked that he supposed "she had skipped." Carson was tramping through one of the great nameless swamps of the county one day, following some bear tracks, when a sight met his eyes that transfixed him with horror. In a depression of the swamp from which the water had recently receded were the remains of a human body, the entire upper part of which above the waist had been eaten away by wild animals. From the remains of clothing Carson recognized all that was left of his daughter.

Crazed with grief, he carried the news to the nearest settlement, and a party of neighbors assisted him to bring the mangled remains home. It is supposed that Miss Kitty became entangled in the mire and was unable to extricate herself, and that while in this utterly helpless position bears or other animals had killed her and eaten as much of the body as then remained above the water. Evidences of a severe struggle were present in the trampled down bushes and torn and bloody clothes.

The Zodiacal Light.

The cause of the luminous phenomenon known as the zodiacal light has long been the subject of speculation, and numerous hypothesis have been suggested to account for it. A correspondent *Cosmos des Mondes* regards the entire phenomenon as one of the reflection of light. What we observe is nothing but reflection of that part of the earth which is illuminated shortly before the sun rises and after it sets. In order to understand this we must assume that the earth is surrounded for a certain distance by a comparatively dense envelope of gas, beyond which the latter exists in a state of great attenuation. We therefore have two media of different density which influence the rays of light in the well-known way, refracting them up to a certain limiting angle of incidence, beyond which total reflection takes place.

If we imagine the sun a little below the horizon, a part of the earth directly in front of us will reflect the rays of the sun at a very obtuse angle; these rays meeting the boundary of the media at a very obtuse angle, will be totally reflected, and it is these totally reflected rays which we see.

This explains the appearance of the light in the shape of a cone whose line is always inclined in the direction of the ecliptic, and whose base is toward the sun; it also accounts for the fact that the changes observed in its appearance follow a reverse order in the evening from that in the morning. The reason why the cone is longer in the evening than in the morning is that the layer of the dense atmosphere is expanded by reason of its exposure to the sun's radiation through the entire day, whereas in the morning the reverse is the case.

When in Doubt.

A couple of Hoosier statesmen were traveling from Chicago to Washington with Senator Logan. The latter occupied a seat by himself and was engaged in reading a magazine. His companions, seated immediately behind him, were discussing the rules of whist. They got into a heated argument over the rule that requires a player, when in doubt, to lead trumps. After talking several minutes, one of them appealed to the Senator: "General," he said, "when you are in doubt what do you do?" Logan, half turning his swarthy face toward his questioner, answered in a cool, matter-of-fact way: "Consult Mrs. Logan."

It is noted as an interesting fact that the wages of sin have not been cut down to any perceptible extent.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Of birds the greenfinch is the earliest riser, as it pipes as early as half-past one in the morning. About half-past two the blackcap begins, and the quail wakes up a half an hour later. The sparrow occupies nearly the last place on the list. The reputation of the lark for early rising is entirely a false one. That celebrated bird is a sluggard, and does not rise until a number of other birds have been up and about for some time.

London *Truth* finds the following in the *Scots' Magazine* of March, 1775: "There was lately presented to the empress of Russia a laboring man who has had two wives, the first of whom brought him four times four children at a birth, seven times three, and ten times two. The second wife once brought forth three children and the other six times two. The whole number of children by the two wives amounted to seventy-two."

In a letter to the *British Medical Journal*, Dr. Armitage refers to the occupations of blind persons as being, in many cases, of an extraordinary character. Among these specified are six painters (artists), two dentists, one photographer, twenty-nine coachmen, one hostler, one fisherman, one sculptor and two loaders of wagons. He knows a blind man who buys poultry on commission, and knew one, now dead, who was a dealer in horses on a large scale.

Indians eat the horns of the deer when in the velvet. One day on the Sioux reservation, in Dakota, a deer was killed near the camp and brought in entire. At sight of it, Pahlani-ote, a Minneconjon of some fifty years, dropped his usual statuesque attitude, knocked off the horns, and, seating himself by the fire, began at the points to eat them, velvet and all, without cooking, as if they were most delicious morsels. The others of the party looked on as if they envied him. They said they always ate them so.

Captain John Aaron, of Barren Island, Maryland, has, among other trees in his orchard, one which indulges in the peculiar and rather unfortunate freak of blooming only when some member of the captain's family is about to die. Although it is now quite old, it has bloomed but three times. The first time it bloomed one of his sons died. Some five or six years afterward it bloomed again, and another son died. Last year it bloomed a third time, and a daughter died. It stands near a graveyard, and notwithstanding appeals from different members of the family to have it cut down, Mr. Aaron stubbornly refuses to have it molested.

As an anniversary of the deaths of eminent persons, few days in the year can bear comparison with April 21. On April 21 died Alexander the Great, Diogenes, Anselm (Archbishop of Canterbury), Abelard and Racine. Among other notable deaths that have taken place in April are those of Pope Constantine, Pope Benedict III. and Pope Nicholas IV.; King Louis II., John "the Good" and Charles VIII., of France; Petrarch's "Laura," Lorenzo de Medicis "the Magnificent," Rafaelle, Albert Durer, Tasso, Mme. de Maintenon, Mme. de Pompadour, Metastasion, Mirabeau and Niebuhr. The April deaths in England include those of Richard Cœur de Lion, Edward IV., Henry VIII., Stow, the historian; Shakespeare, Lord Chancellor Jeffreys, Daniel Defoe, Handel, Oliver Goldsmith, Cowper, the poet, Bishop Heber, Wordsworth, Byron and Lord Beaconsfield.

WISE WORDS.

Compliments cost nothing, yet many pay dear for them.

Charity and personal force are the only investments worth anything.

If you wish to remove avarice you must remove its mother—luxury.

Treat servants as you would like to be treated yourself, were you in their place.

Learned men are never anxious to seem learned to others, and to be called wise.

The wrath which on conviction subsides into mildness is the wrath of a generous mind.

Appearances are often deceitful; hence we should not decide with haste on the unfavorable side.

Beauty soon decays, but virtue and talent remain with us and improve with the progress of time.

Cheerfulness is not a proof that the mind is at ease, for often in the midst of laughter the heart is sad.

Pluto being told that he had an enemy who spoke ill of him, said: "I will live in such a manner that none will believe him."

"He is not the discoverer who first utters a truth, but who says it again and again until he compels mankind to hear him!"

Begin your course in life with the least show and expense possible. You may at pleasure increase both, but cannot easily diminish them.

Never be ashamed to own you have been in the wrong; it is but saying in other words that you are wiser to-day than you were yesterday.

Satire is a sort of glass, wherein beholders generally discover everybody's face but their own; which is the chief reason for that kind of reception it meets in the world, and that so very few are offended with it.

It cannot be too deeply impressed on the mind that application is the price to be paid for mental acquisitions, and that it is as absurd to expect them without it as to hope for a harvest where we had not sown the seed.

Running a Hole Out of Town.

A friend who has been traveling in Mexico brings back a good story illustrative of the peculiar lack of inventiveness of the people of our sister republic. A church was lately built at Logos, on the main line of the Mexican Central railroad, and when finished the fathers were annoyed to find that a big hole, from which the clay for the adobes used in constructing the edifice had been excavated, remained directly in front of the main entrance. Orders were given to have the unsightly hole filled up. This was done by shoveling into it earth and clay from the nearest bank. But this, of course, left another hole, and so the painstaking Mexicans went to work and filled that up in like manner, leaving another gap in the ground which was then filled, and the operation was repeated until the hole was run out of town, so to speak, and the good fathers congratulated themselves on being rid of an unsightly nuisance. People who wonder why the Mexicans are not more enterprising than they are will find in this little tale one explanation of the difficulty which stands in the way of a rapid development of the country.—*New York Times.*

A Knowing Elephant.

An elephant keeper noticed that when his pets were fed on cakes and sweetmeats by the children they became unwell. Not being able to stand in front of them all the while, he had a sign painted warning visitors not to feed them. He was in the habit of pointing to this sign when he saw any one about to drop a cake or nut into the outstretched trunk. The keeper was sorely puzzled to find out who tore down the sign whenever his back was turned, until one day he caught one of the wise brutes dexterously removing it from the peg on which it hung, and throwing it into a corner where it would not be noticed.

A late invention is a method of adapting a saddle to various horses, and securing a good fit by having a saddle pad inflated by air.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Black is extensively worn.

High coiffures and high collars are in favor.

Navy blue and crimson are worn together.

Women now serve on juries in Washington Territory.

There are now 155 women students in Boston University.

Fifty-seven American women writers were born in Maine.

Bonnets made of rows upon rows of twine are of English origin.

Jacket sleeves are made comfortably tight and reach down to the wrist.

In Holland the Van Gelderen sisters have passed their examination as dentists.

Gray lace shoulder-capes, trimmed with steel beads, are counted among novelties.

Pretty parasols are made of satin and ruched over with a Spanish network of chenille.

Decatur county has a girl who captured and sold fifteen wolves during the last season.

Gendarme blue or dark-red cloth jackets may be worn with gray, brown or black skirts.

The women of Mississippi are working actively to prepare for the coming Cotton Exposition.

Few hats are seen. Small bonnets are worn with costumes at all times of the day and evening.

In Boston there are 20,000 working women whose wages average only four to five dollars a week.

The women in the Isle of Man are allowed to vote upon proving the ownership of twenty dollars.

A dry-goods clerk says that it is far easier to serve homely women than handsome ones in shopping.

The Chicago *Rambler* says the American girl is lazy physically and ought to take long walks in the open air.

Wrappers for ordinary morning wear are made in the old-fashioned princess shape, falling loose down the front.

Laced boots are in fashion again for misses and young girls. They are high in the ankle and have deep toe caps.

Ruches are worn for full dress, both round neck and wrists. The small turned-up collar is neat for morning costumes.

Although flowers are in great favor as bonnet trimmings, there are some shapes that require feathers instead of flowers.

Many of the small mantles are worn like scarfs over the shoulders. They follow the figure in the back and form small sleeves in front.

Draperies falling straight down the back are seen in many of the new dresses, especially when the skirts have panel trimmings down the sides.

Lemon-yellow and hop green are fashionable colors in dress fabrics, and for children and young people all shades of red are considered en regle.

Cravat bows are not popular now. The narrow collar which finishes off all the high bodices, is always fastened by a pretty artistic or fancy brooch.

In the beautiful imitations of Brussels and Chantilly lace the designs of the old lace are reproduced and even the color bears the tone imprint of age.

Very dainty is a small lace bonnet with a wreath of roses in front, surmounted by a cluster of humming-birds, with lustrous breasts and outspread wings.

Velvets will be used all summer as bands and binding of hats and bonnets; also, to combine with the lightest and most sheer materials in forming dresses.

A catfish with a silver half-dollar in its mouth was caught in Missouri recently. It is supposed that he was on his way to the river bar for a drink.

No woman can live without some share of physical suffering; but many accept as inevitable a great amount of pain which can be avoided. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was invented by one who understood its need, and had the rare skill to provide a simple, yet admirably effective remedy.

The average of fires in London is not quite three a night.

No disease can show such quick results as Heart Disease; do not delay, Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator is a specific. $1 per bottle at druggists.

The last wife of the sultan of Morocco is the thousandth.

You have tried everything for your Heart Disease? No, sir. Allow me to show you Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, been in Market thirty years, great many good testimonials from its use. Only $1 per bottle at druggists.

The streams in California are golden with salmon.

A Thing of Beauty. The most brilliant shades possible, on all fabrics are made by Diamond Dyes. Unequaled for brilliancy and durability. 10c. at druggists. Send 2c. for 32 sample colors. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

25 Cents

Will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 124 Leonard Street, New York city.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity. Try "Wells Health Renewer."

A Popular Fallacy.

Many people think that Rheumatism cannot be cured. It is caused by a bad state of the blood which deposits poisonous matter in the joints and muscles causing lameness, stiffness and swelling of the joints and excruciating pains. Kidney-Wort will certainly effect a cure. It acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, stimulating them to a healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood and eliminates the poison from the system. Go to the nearest druggist, buy Kidney-Wort and be cured.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very obnoxious disease.

LONG BRANCH has the largest roller skating rink in the world.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			24
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	11½@		12
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6 @		7
Sheep	4½@		5¾
Lambs	9 @		9¾
Hogs—Live	5¼@		5¾
Dressed, city	8 @		8
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 50 @		6 60
West. good to choice	3 80 @		6 60
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 02 @		1 02½
Rye—State	74 @		75
Barley—Four-rowed State	@		78
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	56 @		68
Yellow Southern	@		
Oats—White State	41 @		45
Mixed Western	37 @		40
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	65 @		85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	85 @		90
Lard—City Steam	8 15 @		8 70
Butter—State Creamery	24 @		27
Dairy	22 @		24
West. Im. Creamery	18 @		21
Factory	8 @		16
Cheese—State Factory	12¾@		14
Skims	2 @		5½
Western	7 @		11¾
Eggs—State and Penn	@		16
BUFFALO.			
Sheep—Good to Choice	5 75 @		6 25
Lambs—Western	6 75 @		7 50
Steers—Western	5 00 @		6 50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	5 75 @		5 80
Flour—C'y ground n. process	5 50 @		5 90
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12 @		
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	58 @		60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	44 @		
Barley—Two-rowed State	— @		—
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	13 00 @		14 00
Hogs—Live	6½@		7
Northern Dressed	8 @		8¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	16 50 @		16 75
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's	6 25 @		6 50
Corn—High Mixed	68 @		69
Oats—Extra White	43 @		46
Rye—State	76 @		88
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 12½@		7 50
Sheep—Live weight	4 @		5½
Lambs	6 @		10
Hogs—Northern, d. w	7 @		7¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 50 @		4 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 03 @		1 03¼
Rye—State	@		72
Corn—State Yellow	62½@		
Oats—Mixed	@		58½
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	24 @		25
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11½@		12½

HER SECRET TROUBLES.

The Unknown Trials Which a Woman Endured Without Complaint—Why They Vanished.

Near the close of one of the most trying of the few hot days of the present year a pale, care-worn woman might have been seen at the window of her dwelling apparently in a condition of complete exhaustion. Her efforts to meet the accumulated duties of her household had been great but unsuccessful, while the care of a sick child, whose wails could even then be heard, was added to her otherwise overwhelming troubles. Nature had done much for her and in her youthful days she had been not only beautiful but the possessor of health such as is seldom seen. But home and family duties and the depressing cares which too often accompany them had proven greater than her splendid strength and she felt at that moment not only that life was a burden but that death would be a grand relief. This is no unusual experience. It is, in fact, a most common everyday occurrence, and a great prayer is constantly ascending from thousands of homes for deliverance from the deadly power which is enslaving so many wives, mothers and daughters. And yet these duties of life must be met. No woman can afford to turn aside from the proper care of her home and the ones who are committed to her care, although in doing these duties she may sacrifice her health, and possibly life itself. The experience of one who successfully overcame such trials and yet retained health and all the blessings it brings is this told by Rev. William Watson, presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal church, residing at Watertown, N. Y. He said:

"My wife became completely run down through overwork and care of a sick member of our household, and I ent